THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1875. NO. 50.

Nature's Lessons.

Hark! hark! O my children, hark!
When the sky has lost its blue,
What do the stars sing in the dark?
"We must sparkle, sparkle through."

What do the leaves say in the storm,
Tossed in whispering heaps together?
"We can keep the violets warm
Till they wake in fairer weather."

What do happy birdies say,
Flitting through the gloomy wood?
"We must sing the gloom away,
Sun or shadow, God is good."

M. A. DODGE.

The Two Lovers.

The love that will soonest decay,
The love that is surest to die,
The love that will soon fly away,
Is the love
That is told by a sigh.

The love that is surest to last,
The love that a woman's heart needs,
The love that will be kept last,
Is the love
That is spoken in deeds.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Bridget, hand me my handkerchief."

"Yes, ma'am, the one with the lace border?"

"That's all, Bridget; you needn't wait."

So Bridget obeyed this order, too, going down the three pairs of stairs to the basement kitchen, and back to her task of polishing the silver.

"Oh, dear, how forgetful I am! giving myself the trouble of ringing twice. I think bell pulls, if they are old-fashioned, are a great deal more convenient than knobs, Cousin Augusta."

The good-natured face looked in at the bedroom door again, flushed with hurrying up the stairs the fifth time within an hour.

"O Bridget, my work box; it's in the end room on the sofa. Can't you find it? Well, look in Cousin Augusta's room; I had it there yesterday morning."

There are two long halls and a flight of stairs between the rooms; but Bridget, a young Irish girl, with a slender figure, showing rapid growth, and not much strength to sustain it, hurries away, for it is high time the dining-room was in order. The mantel clock warns her the luncheon-table must be ready in three-quarters of an hour.

"How long Bridget is! I must have left the work-box there, in plain sight; but the Irish are so stupid!" exclaimed the young lady, with increasing impatience.

"I do not remember seeing it this morning," Mrs. West said, quietly.

"Bridget?"

"Yes, ma'am; I'm looking, but I don't find it."

"Stupid creature! It's almost one, I declare. I shan't have ten minutes to sew; but the box might as well be found. Bridget!" And a stamp of the slippered foot emphasized the last call over the banisters.

"It isn't there, ma'am," said the girl, appearing from below; "I've looked everywhere."

She could not help thinking Miss Danforth unreasonable; and there was the silver lying on the kitchen-table, and the marketman, and grocery boy, and dustman, coming and going perhaps. But to have vented her impatience and uneasiness, as Miss Danforth did, by even an altered tone of voice, would have been considered as impertinence, and perhaps led to dismissal. Yet Irish waiter girls are only human, and have not high breeding to help them control their tempers.

"I declare, Bridget, you don't earn your salt! Look in the blue chamber somewhere, can't you? Don't answer me back again; no impertinence, miss! What if you have looked? Look again; keep looking till you find it."

No wonder Bridget mutters a threat of giving a warning, as the clock strikes the half hour.

"Isn't this it on the dressing-table, Bridget?" suggested Mrs. West, looking searchingly around the room herself.

"Thank you, ma'am; it is, indade." And a grateful expression came into her large gray eyes. "Miss 'Ginia towld me the end room."

"Never mind what I told you. 'Twas your place to hunt for it until it was found somewhere. And don't let me hear any more of your impertinence when I tell you to do anything."

The scowl came back to the girl's face as she hurried away to her work again.

"Bridget"—Miss Danforth's head was over the banister now, the call arresting the girl in the lower hall—"get Mrs. West's lunch as soon as possible, and bring mine up here. I haven't more than time to dress before Miss Powell comes," she said, looking back, apologetically, to her cousin. "You won't mind lunching alone, will you? I've been so hurried all the morning. Callers seem to put everything back."

"I? Oh, not in the least. I was only thinking, Virginia, if you had not almost as much time to go down for your lunch as Bridget has to bring it you."

"Her time's no consequence," returned the young lady, carelessly. "Did you see how impertinent the creature was? Servants all are nowadays."

Mrs. West said no more in the defense. While the toilet proceeded, the luncheon was dispatched, and then came a message from Miss Powell, instead of herself and carriage, saying she would not be able to keep her engagement before Friday. Miss Virginia was highly indignant, and vented her annoyance in no measured terms.

"If there was anything she did hate, it was people who did not keep their engagements! Why couldn't Caroline Powell have discovered she should not get away, and sent her word in time to save her the trouble of dressing and waiting half an hour? Some people did not seem to have the least consideration! And what on earth was she to do with herself in full dress the whole of the afternoon? The sun was too hot to walk; there were three hours to dinner time; she couldn't take a nap, and have the trouble of dressing her hair over twice!"

Mrs. West, as before, considered silence the wisest opposition. She read away very quietly until her young hostess had laid aside her flounced silk and rich laces, and settled into something like composure, with the work-box and a strip of cambric she was elaborating into a heavy insertion of *broderie Anglaise*. Her own sewing—a set of handkerchiefs for her husband—was then resumed, and the two ladies chatted on indifferent topics very amiably, until Miss Virginia came round to the favorite subject with New York housekeepers—prevalence of bad servants.

"If I had only known what I was undertaking when I persuaded papa to go to housekeeping, I would have boarded to the end of time. New York servants are the laziest, stupidest, most impertinent set you can imagine. You Philadelphians have no idea of it. I envied you, I declare; I told papa when I came home that everything in your house went on like clockwork. You had a specimen this morning of my troubles."

"I don't see why your servants should be any worse than ours; they are of the same country, and have the same amount of education generally."

"Why, you keep your servants so long, they get into your way of doing things. Here I've changed our cook three times in five months, and Bridget's the second waiter girl since the first of May. Maria broke everything, and the more I scolded the more careless she was. I did not know then that it was customary to stop all breakage out of their wages; and when Mrs. Hamilton told me so, I found that it could not be done without the agreement was made when the girl was hired. The girl before Maria was only nice about herself. She had superb hair, and it was always dressed as much as mine is for an evening party. She copied me in everything, and I could not stand that. I admire the English fashion of servants wearing calico dresses and caps; don't you?"

"My servants generally do dress plainly. No, I can't say I do like caps on young girls; so that their dress is suitable to their work, I don't know that we have any right to interfere with it."

"Not if your Marianne should undertake to copy you?"

"I dare say she does in some measure; I have never noticed particularly. All of us naturally copy those we are associated with constantly, if we think their taste and judgment superior to ours."

"You take things very coolly, Cousin Augusta," Miss Hyde said, pausing to pass her needle through an emory cushion, sighing, as she did so, that peculiar sigh that seems to give out the impression of much enduring, long-suffering patience under unavoidable ills. "I wish I could. There's Jane; just see what sewing she puts into papa's shirts, and it's as much as I dare do to tell her of it, she flies out so; and the cook, you must have noticed yesterday that there was no bread sauce with the game. Papa would just as lief not have it at all as without. She knows perfectly well. We had her sister last summer, and she was the most wasteful creature you ever did see. I never should have known it; but Aunt Lane paid me a visit, and undertook to set things to rights. She found her lighting her fire with butter one morning to save trouble."

"Butter?"

"Yes; she rolled up a cone of paper, and filled it full of good pastry butter to make the wood kindle in a hurry. Oh, that's very common, I've heard since, with lard. Ann carried things a little farther than usual. She had very genteel ideas. We left her in care of the house when I went to Newport, and Mrs. Cushing, who lived opposite, you know, said she used the parlors just as if I'd been at home, and lighted the gas for her company. She must have entertained them well, too, for there wasn't a thing in the store-room when we came home. But that's nothing to the trouble Mrs. Cushing had herself. Why, do you know, her waiter man, and cook, and French nurse, all gave warning in one day! Mademoiselle had her dinner in the nursery when this cook came; one of the children was sick. So the cook had the head of the second table, and refused to give it up. John took Marie's part, and wouldn't carve unless she sat opposite to him. Did you ever hear anything so ridiculous?"

"'High life below stairs,' certainly," said Mrs. West. "Isn't Mrs. Cushing that very fashionable lady who called Thursday, and talked so much about Paris bonnets and gaiters? I think she said she sent out for all her gloves."

"Yes, that's Mrs. Cushing. She does talk a little too much about 'when I was in Paris.' Papa ridicules her for her foreign airs. Marie was a most valuable servant, she got up muslins so beautifully; and that's a great deal nowadays. She knew Mrs. Cushing could not replace her. That's another thing; if you get a really good servant, they presume so. There's Bridget, I would not keep her a day, she has such a habit of answering back; but she's tidy, and I hate to see a sloven waiting at table, and moves lightly and quickly; two very good things in a waiter. The Irish are generally so stout and heavy."

"Bridget is very delicate looking. I don't think she can be very strong," Mrs. West said. "What wages do you give her?"

"There's another thing about her; she asks such low wages. Why, Maria had six dollars; but Bridget asked only four when she came, and that's all I've given her. I'm afraid every day she'll ask to have her wages raised. Papa allows six yet, and I should have to give it to her. As it is, I can afford two pair of gloves a month out of what I save."

"How is that?" asked Mrs. West. She could not believe her young relative guilty of so small a saving. Small to her, but how much to a servant, who had nothing but her wages to depend upon!

"Why, papa allows six dollars, in the house allowance, for a waiter, and as Bridget only asked four"—

"You make two dollars a month out of Bridget?"

"Yes," said the young lady, piercing an eyelet hole with a gold-headed bodkin; and, as she did not see Mrs. West's expression, concluding her economy was considered laudable.

"Is she Protestant or Catholic?" inquired the other, after a moment's silence.

"Oh, I fancy her religion doesn't trouble her much any way. They have Sunday afternoon once a month; but I fancy there's not much church-going. It's all the time they have for visiting, you know. I was quite astonished at your girls having half of every Sunday, and one week-day afternoon every month. I did not know it until that day you could not come to Germantown, because you were taking care of the children to let Marianne go out."

"Virginia," said Mrs. West, "did it ever occur to you that your servants have a soul as well as yourself?"

"It's not my business to look after it, if they have." And the bodkin was again inserted, with a half smile at what the embroideress considered a clever answer to her questioner.

"I beg your pardon," Mrs. West, returned, more seriously. "It seems to me you have a great deal to do in the matter. I thought you were very strict about Sunday."

"So I am. I never receive calls or walk, and I go to church twice a day."

"What for?"

"What for? Because it's right, of course. How odd you are, Augusta!"

"And you are four—let me see—eight times as wicked as Bridget."

"Why, what do you mean, Augusta?"

"If Bridget only needs one sermon a month to teach her, and you need eight. Do you see?"

"But she can't be spared. Don't you see how it is? The work must be done Sundays as well as other days."

"So you dress, and go to church, and hear, 'thou, nor thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant,' must work on the seventh day, and consider the whole commandment observed because you neither receive visits nor walk with your gentlemen friends."

Miss Hyde looked up, not knowing whether to smile or show her real vexation; but her cousin was perfectly serious.

"Do you ever ask the girls if they have been to church?"

"I don't think they'd stay very long, if they were catechized as to how they spent their afternoon out. It's a pity if they can't see their friends sometimes." Miss Hyde, like all only daughters, did not know how to be found fault with graciously.

"I quite agree with you, and that's the reason I give them one afternoon besides, even with a little personal inconvenience sometimes; and I don't see why your cook and chambermaid cannot make the arrangement to relieve each other, just as mine do. It would be easier in your family, for you have a seamstress."

Miss Hyde was too much annoyed at having been snared in her own argument to vouchsafe any answer.

"As long as we do not treat our servants as rational human beings, we have no right to complain if they neglect their duties toward us. How are they going to know that 'Servants, obey your masters, not with eye-service,' is a command of our Master and theirs, if they never have time to listen to any instruction?"

"It's all eye-service," Miss Hyde said, shortly.

"What else can it be, when you do not take any interest in them or their affairs, but to get as much done for as little wages as possible?"

"Why, you are always so economical, Augusta; I thought you would approve of that, I'm sure."

"I'm never economical about paying for work—work of any kind, Virginia. Think what very small wages they make, at any rate, and so few of them have any homes to go to, in case of sickness or accident. There's another kind of wages they like just as well—kind words—when you see they've tried their best to please you. Kind words and a little consideration will get twice as much accomplished. Now, your calling Bridget up stairs seven times this morning, when she might have done all you wanted in coming twice, for instance."

"Why, my dear soul, she's paid for it; it's her work."

"So it's her work to sweep and dust the parlors and halls, and the sidewalk; to clean all that silver; to set the table three times a day, and wait on it; to answer the door-bell every half hour, and yours—we won't say how often; to be in three places at once; and never to feel fretted, if her work is put back an hour by unnecessary demands upon her time. I believe one never can understand it unless they have tried it themselves."

"You seem to." And a slightly scornful expression passed over the young girl's face at the lecture she was receiving.

"I learned by experience."

"But you never were a servant, Cousin Augusta?"

"You are mistaken." And a half smile came to Mrs. West's face. "I know all Bridget's troubles by most lamentable experience. No, I won't say that either; it was my own choice, and I had excellent wages in the end."

"But how? I don't understand you."

"Perhaps I will tell you all about it some day. In the mean time, here's Bridget waiting for orders, and Master Ally looking after mamma."

Mrs. West came to the conclusion that her venture in Bridget's behalf was not all lost, when she saw the pains Miss Hyde took to remember all the dinner-table instructions at once, and heard her say, in conclusion, "Never mind going to Miss Lee's after dinner; you look tired, and to-morrow will do just as well."

The girl looked not less astonished than grateful, the weary, listless expression vanished, and Miss Hyde did not find occasion for fault during the whole meal. It had never occurred to her before that servants were to be managed rationally, or that consideration was as much her duty as theirs. Mr. Hyde thought she was very absent minded, and rallied her about a certain Mr. Abbott when she helped him twice to fish; but she was thinking of what her cousin had said, and determined to remember her advice, and profit by it. So well did she succeed, that Miss Hyde's servants had, henceforth, comparatively little cause for complaint for her treatment.

A Sad Sight.

It was a sad, sorry spectacle which the passengers on the train from North Adams to Cheshire saw, the Springfield *Republican* tells us, and one not without its lessons. The early comers to the train were met by a man at the car entrance who introduced himself as "John C. Wolcott, of Cheshire, the clown, often called the fool." He was a direct descendant, he said, of old Oliver Wolcott, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and "I am not," he added, "a Henry Ward Beecher or a thief or a robber; I am only John C. Wolcott, the drunkard." Alas, the poor fool—for such rum had made him—and it was true! This man in his patched trousers, rusty coat and eminently drunken hat, with a naturally fine face, drawn into a silly pucker, was John C. Wolcott, the eccentric, talented member of the Berkshire Bar, and once quite well known as an effective temperance orator, going to his Cheshire home from a North Adams drunk. Alternately during the ride he played the clown, addressed an imaginary jury, or made faces at an indignant Irish woman, who objected to his companionship when there were many unoccupied seats about her. A while ago there was a demand that he be expelled from the Bar, but Wolcott very ably pleaded his own case at Pittsfield, and the lawyers who are loth to give up "eccentric John Wolcott," refused to cast him out. Once a favorite student of the late Judge Bishop of Lenox, John C. Wolcott dare not now go out of town with more than seventy-five cents, 'tis said, above his railroad fare, lest the temptation for drink overcome him. He lives in a slovenly way, with only a boy for company, on the old "Wolcott place," and this young man for whom Mr. Bishop predicted such a bright career, years ago, cannot now be trusted with the management of his own property. In his sober moments he is yet a lawyer of more than average ability, and in the little cases which are occasionally given him these days he often displays much of his old brilliancy and power. But "the boys" now like to see "Old John," as they call him, drunk, and if he hasn't got any money it is quite the fashion to treat him. Especially is this true at North Adams, where the train officials say they have seen him fighting to get away from his friends (?) who would persuade him to make sport for them over another train. And then John C. Wolcott goes home at last to act the clown to a car load of disgusted, pitying strangers, reeling off at Cheshire station to make faces from the platform till the train disappears and shuts him out, an unsightly nuisance.

Object to the Smell.

In the winter of 1867-68, while the writer was a resident of Nebraska City, Nebraska, a young man from Missouri—a professed "negro hater"—was part proprietor of one of the two livery stables of which the town then boasted. One cold winter evening he was approached by a squad of colored citizens, and interrogated as to the charge for a four-horse sleigh and driver for a party who wanted to go to a dance some eight or ten miles down the river. He did not relish the idea of acting in the capacity of driver himself, and, as he had no hand with whom he was willing to trust his only available team, he endeavored to "bluff them off" by naming an exorbitant sum, cash in hand, as the answer to their query, and was not a little nonplused by the prompt "All right, sah. Hab 'em ready at half past seven. Here's your money."

His prejudices fairly overcome by the pleasant titillation of the money in his hand, he drove the party to their destination, hitched and blanketed his team, and took his seat in the house to await the "hour for retiring."

The room was not large, the company was, and the roaring cotton-wood fire soon shot the mercury away up into the nineties, and the heat most oppressive. White human nature could stand it no longer, and just as he had finally determined to go out to the sleigh, and roll himself up in his robes in self-defense, our Jehu was approached by the master of ceremonies, and asked in a very pompous manner, "Would you hab any objections to go into de odder room and set by de fire-place? *De ladies objects to de smell ob de hoss on your close.*"

The alacrity with which he complied was only equaled by the gusto with which he told the joke on himself, always adding, "Served me right for driving de gemmen, any way."

KING KALAKAUA'S FATHER.

Said to be the Son of a Yankee Sailor from Massachusetts—A Relative Resident in Salt Lake City.

In the year 1821 the whale ship Independence, from New Bedford, Massachusetts, foundered in the Pacific Ocean and all on board perished with the exception of four sailors, who made their escape in a boat, which, after tossing many days on the boundless deep, at last reached the Sandwich Islands, then in a state of semi-barbarism, that being about the time of the first appearance of Christian missionaries there. One of these seamen was a fine looking, stalwart young man from Barnstable, and in the strange land upon which he was cast up from the waste of waters at once engaged in such pursuits as a vivacious disposition and true Yankee genius discovered, both for employment and livelihood. He soon succeeded, and in a year or two after making his involuntary settlement among the Kanakas, had the extraordinary fortune of marrying the daughter and sole princess of the monarch then on the throne of the islands. This royal damsel had fallen in love with the wrecked mariner, proposed wedlock in right queenly style, which the young New Englander accepted for the reason that the king ordered him to do so, or have his head chopped off. Being son-in-law, and recognized as a member of the dynasty, our hero adapted himself to the dignity of prince consort, and from this remarkable union issued the present king of the Sandwich Islands, who has just been visiting the United States, and who is the only surviving son of the Massachusetts man, out of a large family. The name Kalakaua denotes the origin of the sovereign, and, translated, means "safe journey" or "good speed," referring to the escape of his immediate ancestor from the perils of the wave as related above. Digressing from the general narrative here, we will mention that our august visitor, notwithstanding his illustrious alliance, had never forgotten his home in the distant Republic; but day after day, and month after month, looked out from the portico of his palace for the friendly canvas and flag of his native land, but five and twenty years of weary watching were endured before the keel of an American ship glided into the island harbors. When this did take place, the Yankee prince, yearning for the scenes and associations of his youth, one night deserted rank, wife and children, jumped into the sea which a quarter of a centuary before had cast him up naked to become the progenitor of a kingly line, and sailed away for the shores of Narragansett. After a long voyage Barnstable was again visited, but all had changed. Leaving there in sunny youth, the traveler now found that the few remaining acquaintances of the past had died, departed to other places, or had grown gray and forgetful of the time when all were boys at school together. It was a mistake to return; for the heart could not give up its love for the wife and children of more than a score of years in the far off islands of the Pacific. The longings of the wanderer and his loneliness were intolerable. He then once more looked for the speedy bark to carry him back to his only home, and waited three years before an opportunity came. Then he sailed away for ever.

In 1847 the whaler Thomas Jefferson, from New London, Conn., was fishing in the Pacific. Meeting a school of leviathans, the crew prepared for action, and among the parties sent out from the ship to operate against the monsters of the deep the prince was one of the first to volunteers in the hazardous duty. As is often happened, the boat of the harpooners was demolished by a wounded and infuriated whale, several of the men, including the father of Kalakaua, perishing in the disaster. That was the end of our hero's romantic career. The balance of this interesting history may be stated briefly. When the New Englander fled from the Sandwich Islands, his spouse mourned for a customary period, but grief did not cause her to neglect the grave responsibilities of widowhood. She gave her children the best education the islands afforded, and David being the favorite, though not the eldest son, was sent to San Francisco to study politics and finances. His mother also directed him to visit the home of his father and kindred, but the young man, for some reason satisfactory to himself, did not then go to Barnstable.

Still, he was not Happy.

An uncle of Michael Hogan, of West Troy, N. Y., died recently in Pennsylvania, leaving coal lands valued at $5,000,000, to a portion of which Michael is heir. Forty years ago Michael Hogan, then twenty-one years of age, and an uncle, the only survivors of a once numerous family, come to this country and adopted it as their own. Michael, a hard-working, industrious young man, finally took up his residence in West Troy. The uncle went to Pottsville, Pennsylvania, or that vicinity, and after laboring a number of years, purchased with his earnings a large tract of land. Michael also saved money, and in the course of time laid by enough to start himself in the grocery business, in which it can be truthfully said he has prospered. The venture of his uncle turned out to be a most profitable one. The lands purchased by him were found to contain abundance of coal; and by judicious management he gradually increased his earthly store until at the time of his death, which occurred a short time ago, he was worth about $5,000,000. Michael received information from an attorney that his uncle, with whom he had not communicated for sixteen years, had died, and that he was his only surviving heir. Michael was not at all elated at this announcement, and appeared rather sorry in fact that such good fortune had come to him, says the Troy *Times*. He was getting old, he said, and would not want so much money; besides he had enough for himself, wife and daughter, and the possession of the immense amount mentioned above would only bring trouble and disgrace upon his family eventually, as young people nowadays did not know how to spend money. As we have stated, Michael is a sober, industrious man, and is every way worthy of his fortune, which he intends to claim immediately. If he is sorry about this little matter, he can turn it over to us and we'll cheerfully bear the burden for him.

ENGLISH SCHOOL LAW.—A compulsory education law, similar to that which is now in operation in New York State, is enforced in England. There is now a novel difficulty in London in the way of exacting compliance with its provisions. The holiday pantomimes and spectacles of theaters employ hundreds of children, and the pay is six shillings a week. As the fine for parents who do not send their children to school is usually but a shilling, they pay it when brought into court, as they are about once a week, and keep on breaking the law. Higher penalties are proposed.

NOT SO PLEASANT.—The London *World* does not draw a very enviable picture of the Marquis of Lorne, who married a daughter of Queen Victoria. It says that while before the marriage the young man held a position next to royalty, now he is a perfect nothing, court and royal etiquette requiring him to act more the part of a servant to his wife than that of her husband.

A FAMILY OF STRONG MEN.

A Desperate Feat Performed by One of Them.

William Combe, of Jordan, a veteran of the war of 1812, well known in central New York, died at the residence of his son, in Arlington, Mich. He was born at Springfield, Otsego county, N. Y., in the year 1796. His father, Samuel Combe, was at that period a conspicuous figure on the border, and later, with his six sons, all giants, mingled in the conflicts of those periods, and left marks remembered for many a year. William Combe entered Captain Harris's company of United States light dragoons, participated with Scott at Chippewa, Lundy's Lane, and Fort George; was at Niagara, Queenston Heights, Sackett's Harbor, and Sandy Creek.

At the close of the war he settled in Jordan, Onondaga county, N. Y.; but, always restless, he "did not wish to die a natural death, but at the point of the bayonet." In the late war, his sons entering the army, he, an old man, shouldered a musket, and participated in the great battle of Antietam "to throw his life away," as he said, but the death he desired was not his fate. One brother only of the band of six survives him (Charles), a resident of Brooklyn, two years his senior.

The history of Jonas, the youngest and the strongest of the six, has never been written. Of a turbulent disposition his combats were numerous, and his great size insured his success. He often defeated numbers of men at a time, but the crowning effort of his life was the last hat is known of him for a certainty.

At the close of the war of 1812, when Detroit was comparatively a French settlement, some turbulent scene precipitated an affray, and the French to the number of 150 surrounded him in a piece of woods where he had taken refuge, and closed in on him in a circle. Unarmed himself, his antagonists armed with clubs and stones, Jonas quietly took off his coat and vest and laid them down at the feet of the tree, against which his back was placed, and prepared for a struggle. The circle narrowed around him. Examining them coolly and critically he waited until the hooting, yelling mob had arrived within tmenty feet before he attempted to break through. Several large stones were hurled at him. With two tremendous leaps he bounded at the weakest part of the rings, and, striking right and left, knocked down his assailants by the dozen. Men fell on all sides, but the rest closed in and rained blows from clubs and stones. Men clung to his legs and arms, but with no seeming impediment that stalwart frame his gigantic limbs still moved onward with the force of a Hercules. He knew it was death to him to be impeded a second, and his tremendous strength was braced and displayed to its utmost. He stove through them and escaped, his clothes torn from him, nothing on but his boots, battered and bruised, unrecognizable but for his great size. Luckily they had no firearms. The French were astounded; it was a display of strength and endurance that was marvelous, unparalleled, and it was related by them and their descendants with astonishment for years. Jonas disappeared; it was never fully ascertained what became of him, whether he was killed soon after or in some nameless affray. There was a rumor about fifty years ago that he was seen down on the Mississippi, and at another in Oregon; but many years have elapsed since anything definite was known of him. His feats, if all written, would rank him with the herculean men of antiquity.

The Spread of Scarlatina.

At the present time, says the London *Lancet*, there is a considerable amount of zymotic disease prevalent, and we have been visited with a severe epidemic of scarlatina. There is no more infectious malady than this, and very few, if any, more dangerous or more likely to cripple a young life by its immediate and remote effects on the health. The poison is, as every one knows, of a very subtle and infectious character, and there is no reason—at least no valid reason—for supposing that scarlatina arises spontaneously, although its occasional development and recurrence as an epidemic are largely influenced by certain conditions over which we can exercise no control, and about which our knowledge is relatively inexact. Of one thing, however, we are well assured, namely, that our efforts must be directed to limiting the spread of the infection by a rigid system of inspection, isolation, and disinfection. Once scarlatina is introduced, unless it be speedily detected and the proper measures at once adopted, the results are very disastrous. The authorities at most of our large schools are so well aware of the fact that great care is taken to guard against these occurrences, or to detect them and meet them as soon as possible. It is to be feared, however, now that education is compulsory, that much unsuspected evil arises from this source in the large schools of our towns and cities. In large day schools it would probably be impracticable to secure a thoroughly efficient system of medical inspection, in consequence of the frequency of inspection and the number of inspectors that would be required. But we could wish that all classes of the community were better acquainted than they are with the power they possess of stamping out a disease like scarlatina by a uniform and systematic method of procedure. The sufferer should be isolated at once, his clothes disinfected by dry heat in an oven, or by being boiled, or disinfected by chemicals, and afterward washed and freely exposed to the air. The measures advocated by Dr. William Budd have the merit of being founded on a definite knowledge of the object in view, and of a practical way of attaining it. The oiling of the patient's whole body, the provision of receptacles containing disinfectants in the sick room for everything which comes from the patient or which he has used, the employment of disinfectants by the attendants for washing their hands; the use, in short, of the most scrupulous cleanliness—the confinement of the patient to bed until the process of desquamation has been completed, and the frequent use of warm baths during and subsequent to that process, are all such definite and common sense measures that no one should fail to pursue them.

Disasters on the Lakes.

A Western paper gives a list of disasters on the great lakes during the year 1874, although there are still a number of vessels outside, and there may be further disasters. According to this statement, there have been 1,251 casualties of all kinds, major and minor, against 1,318 last year. The estimated damage to property foots up $3,031,700, against $2,976,000 in 1873, a falling off of $944,300. This, in view of the fact that the tonnage afloat in 1874 was greater than in 1873, might appear surprising were it not for the fact that the past season was one of the dullest ever experienced in the history of lake navigation, and that in consequence a large amount of tonnage was laid up during the two most disastrous months, October and November. Last year the losses in October footed up nearly twice the amount of any other month of the season, viz.: 1,407,000. This year November makes the largest showing, viz.: $368,000. An enumeration of the loss of life during the year shows the number to have been 243, against 221 in 1873, and 219 in 1872. In this respect the record, very unfortunately, is against 1874.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Interesting Statistics of the Dairy Interests of the United States.

At the last meeting of the Diarymen's Association of New York, Mr. Willard, the chairman, made the following statement relative to the butter and cheese interest in the United States. In 1863, said Mr. Willard, the associated system began to move forward in earnest. About 110 factories were erected that year, and the whole number in operation was only 200. We were then exporting about 40,000,000 pounds of cheese and 23,000,000 pounds of butter. In 1859 our exports of cheese were only a trifle over 9,250,000 pounds, and butter about 2,500,000. Our cheese exports from 1859 to 1863 were increased at the annual rate of 7,500,000 pounds. At the end of 1873 the annual exports of American cheese to Great Britain amounted to 104,000,000 pounds, an increase of 64,000,000 pounds in ten years. But of this, 20,000,000 pounds came from Canada. In addition, we exported about 10,000,000 pounds to other countries than Britain, making our total annual exports over 80,000,000 pounds. The Canadians up to 1866 purchased their cheese from the United States. Our bill on Canada for cheese, in 1865, amounted to $200,000, representing about 2,000,000 pounds. It is now estimated that there are 1,200 and upward of cheese and butter factories in New York alone, while the system has been carried into the Northwest on a large scale, and of late is gaining a foothold in other sections, especially in Maine, which offers a good field for its operations.

Mr. Willard thought there was but little cause for alarm from fear of overproduction. The increase of population, both at home and in England, together with the barriers that limit the increase of dairying, go to show that there is no good cause for alarm that there will be an overproduction of prime dairy goods for some years to come. He said the increase of our exports since 1863 was 64,000,000 pounds of cheese. At 400 pounds of cheese to the cow, it would require 160,000 cows to make that quantity. But as our home consumption had increased in as rapid ratio, there was needed 320,000 more cows than in 1863 to supply the increased exports and consumption of cheese at home during the time mentioned.

Statistics show that forty-one per cent. of the milk produced in the United States is consumed directly as food, and fifty-four per cent. is used for butter. This leaves only five per cent. of the milk to be made into cheese. Now, according to the United States census, the milch cows in the country in 1850 were 6,385,094, in 1860 they numbered 8,581,735, and in 1870 they were 11,008,925, the average increase being less than 2,500,000 cows for each decade. In other words, the increase of population is at a greater rate than the increase of dairy stock.

For the purpose of showing the great tax on our dairies to supply the needs of home consumption, he gave some statistics in relation to the butter crop. The annual butter crop has been variously estimated at from 700,000,000 to 1,000,000,000 of pounds. This, he said, appears to be a low estimate if we are to take the figures sent out by the New York Butter and Cheese Exchange. A committee of eminent merchants was appointed by the Exchange to consider the subject of classifying and grading butter, and the committee, in their report, state that the census statistics of dairy products are incomplete and defective. A more reliable estimate is that made by an experienced and careful statistician, which the committe indorse, making the annual product of butter to be 1,440,000,000 pounds, which, at thirty cents per pound, amounts to $432,000,000.

At the rate of 200 pounds to the cow, it would require 7,200,000 cows to make the annual yield of 1,440,000,000 pounds. If, as has been estimated, there are new 13,000,000 cows in the United States, then fifty-four per cent. (the proportion heretofore stated to have been employed for butter) would make the number a little over 7,000,000 cows. He spoke of the rapid increase of butter consumption in this country, and attributed it, in part, to the introduction of the creamery system, and as a consequence, the general improvement in the quality of butter. He said the price of butter had been gradually advancing abroad, and that, owing to scarcity and great demand for it during the past year in England, prices had advanced to 170 shillings sterling per cwt. on the finest grades. This price, it would seem, offers an inducement to us to export. He referred to the demand in the West Indies and South America for dairy goods, and believed that New York will be more and more the chief distributing market of the world for dairy products, and will largely control the prices in all other markets.

An allusion was made to the heavy burden which had accumulated on the dairymen of New York at the commencement of the present seasons's operations. This came from the low yield of the hay crop in 1873. The scarcity and consequent high price compelled many dairymen to sell stock at a low price, while the early snow in fall, and the unusual length of the cold weather left stock in poor condition; consequently the yield of milk early in the season was below an average. If all the items of expense for carrying stock through the winter of 1873-4, together with the expense of filling up the herds in spring, be taken into account, the dairymen of New York will not find a large balance of profit for the summer's work. Still, prices have been more than were expected, while the immense hay crop of 1874 puts the dairy farmer in a satisfactory condition for next year's operations. And he has abundant reason to feel encouraged at the prospect of 1875.

A Great Goose.

A correspondent of the Hartford *Times*, who wants to equal the stories of intelligent animals he has read, sends the following:

"A lady in East Granby obtained of a friend six goose eggs and set them under a favorite hen. After four weeks' incubation, under great difficulties, the hen came off with one healthy gosling, who caused her much trouble in consequence of his recklessness in getting his feet wet. Still there was great affection manifested by both parent and child. But the hen gradually grew ashamed, either of herself or of her strange chicken (which had outgrown her), and she sought another nest, in a retired place, and commenced sitting for another brood. The gosling wandered 'lonely as a cloud' until she at last made her appearance with a fine brood of chicks. The gander at this time had obtained considerable size, and labored hard to help support the large family of his half brothers and sisters. He would spread his wings and brood the chicks and protect them from the rain, and drive off all the other fowls who interfered with his adopted family. He would go out to the field and bring in an ear of corn and shell it off for the chicks; and woe to any other biped who attempted to share the meal. At last the industrious hen again went to work for another nest, and then the whole charge of the family devolved upon the gander. And he was faithful to his trust. And to-day, if you will go to East Granby, to the farmhouse of Mr. Scales, you can see one of the finest of his species you ever saw, still attached to his mother hen and her family, who, apparently, fully reciprocate the feeling."

DUPED.

A crochety and contrary old chap was Joel Shellenbarger, a rich old farmer. He had made his way in the world by the doggedest obstinacy—seizing hold of whatever came in his way, and retaining that hold as though life depended upon it.

Joel had one son—a handsome, clear-headed, sound man—straight as a young larch, tall, and as set in his way, when he chose to have one, as Joel himself. This son, as he grew up, had proved a great assistance to his father in working the farm, and his services had been made the most of.

Joel Shellenbarger and his son differed often, but there were two points in which the difference amounted to something serious. The first point concerned education, for which the old man had profound contempt, and the son had not. There was a college some twelve miles distant from the Shellenbarger farm, and thither Anson betook himself, in spite of continued opposition, and by one contrivance and another, kept himself there till he graduated. Joel Shellenbarger contested the ground inch by inch, but was afraid in his selfishness to do anything more than be obstinate, lest his son should leave him. That was the first point of difference, and that was how Anson settled it. The second was not likely to be so easy of arrangement. At college Anson had found something else besides graduating honors. He had chanced upon a very charming combination of curls and azure eyes, a red-lipped, dimpled-cheeked fairy, daughter of one of the professors, who, instead of curving her dainty lip at the homespun suit which his poverty and his father's niggardness compelled him to wear, never seemed to be conscious of anything or anybody when he was by. In short, Anson had found some one to love. Some one that he wanted to marry, as he gravely informed his father.

Bad enough to marry any one, seeing his father wasn't through with him yet; but a town girl! He should never consent, and every Shellenbarger here should go to strangers before Anson should have one, if he persisted in an idea so ridiculous!

"And pray what harm is there in being a town girl?" questioned Barbie Halmstead, when Anson told her, half laughing, half vexed, and altogether rueful; for, without assistance from his father, he could not marry Barbie for a long time yet.

Anson laughed again, but with some embarrassment, saying: "My father is afraid that a daughter of Professor Halmstead would not make a very good farmer's wife."

"Does he think?"—Barbie hesitated, looking with smiling perplexity at her little white hands.

"These pretty hands don't know much about brewing, baking, etc. Exactly; I believe he thinks just that."

"Then he thinks wrong," says Barbie, reddening and looking up at her lover with a comical little pout. "Didn't I hear you say you needed a servant at home? I've a mind to go down and offer for the place."

Anson laughed enjoyingly.

"We need one bad enough, but my father will not suffer one inside the house."

"Why, how do you live then? Who cooks for you, now that your mother is ill?"

"We do our own cooking," Anson said, with a return of the half smiling, half embarrassed expression. "We cook for ourselves, or do without."

The very day succeeding the one which witnessed this conversation, Anson was at home busying himself over some culinary operations, when the outside door, which stood ajar, was noiselessly pushed wide open, and a singularly attired form presented itself on the threshold. It wore a red and green plaid dress, the checks very large, a yellow shawl and a very frowsy and tumbled white bonnet. A red feather nearly as long as Anson's arm streamed from one side, and within the brim flopped the immense frill of a cap which clung close around the face of the stranger. The face, what could be seen of it, was a very curious one to be inside of such a bonnet and cap. Just now as she surveyed the kitchen and Anson, herself unseen, the muscles of her mouth twitched nervously, and her eyes twinkled with roguish brightness.

Presently Anson looked that way. Instantly the face took lugubrious length, and coming into the room, the girl said hesitatingly, but without looking at him:

"An' would ye be afther hirin' a servant, to-day?" and stood fidgeting with the fringe of her shawl.

"I believe not," said Anson, coloring with some annoyance, perhaps at the nature of his employment.

"Sure, sir, an' the lady that sint me, God bless her swate eyes! said you'd be sure to take me on her recommendation, which I has in my pocket, an' here 'tis now."

She gave him a note which proved to be from Barbie Halmstead. Anson read it with very lover-like carefulness, but shook his head.

"I'm very sorry, my poor girl, but we do not wish to hire a servant."

"Belike your father mayn't object when he sees me," the girl persisted.

Anson looked at the spoiled white bonnet and the red feather, and repressed a smile, wondering what his father would say. But he was of too kindly a nature to be willing to expose even this servant to his father's rough manner. He repeated what he had said before, assuring her that it would be of no use to see his father.

The girl stood a moment.

"If you please, sir, I'll just see him a moment. Belike he may take a likin' to the looks o' me."

And before he could reply she had crossed the room and stood upon the threshold of the next. Anson followed presently, curious to see what kind of a reception

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Jan. 14, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Those radical journals which for the last eight weeks expressed so much concern lest the democrats would not get along harmoniously with the organization of the House at Harrisburg, will now be composed, since that work has been performed, not only with the greatest harmony and good feeling among the democratic members, but to the satisfaction of the democracy of the State generally.

Should Mr. Wallace be elected to the U. S. Senate on 19th—which seems pretty certain—the people of this district will be called upon to elect a State Senator to take his place. This is a high and honorable position, and our self-respect requires it that we be represented by a gentleman of ability and untarnished reputation. This is work that will come before the democracy soon, and we trust they will perform it with as good judgment as when they nominated Mr. Wallace.

Following the Society—of long standing and doing much good—for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, New York now has another for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Such a humane organization is commendable, and we trust its operations will be as thorough as have been those of the first named. But now next in order would be a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to States.

In this week's paper we print a very interesting letter from Texas and which will repay perusal, coming from the able pen of Ira C. Mitchell, esq., formerly from this county. Mr. Mitchell has made Texas his home, and being a lawyer of fine talents and possessing a mind stored with knowledge, and still clinging to the old-line democratic faith, he will not fail to find a welcome among the people of that state. Ira once was the leading member of the Centre County bar, and one of the ablest democratic leaders in central Penn'a. If we could reach the ears of the good people of the Lone Star State, we would say to them, that they will find Mr. Mitchell a democrat of the first water, who will be of good service down there—and ask them to give him their best encouragement.

In the state legislature nothing of special importance transpired for the first few days. Acts introduced in the Senate regulating the rights of married and unmarried women, the trial of indictments in Criminal Courts, the training of teachers for the Common Schools of the State, and the salaries of County officers.

The Morning Patriot, Harrisburg, will give all that transpires at Harrisbug, this winter, in addition to telegraphic news from all parts of the world. The Patriot is one of the leading democratic organs in the state, and ably edited, and reaches Centre county half day earlier than New York and Philadelphia dailies—hence it brings intelligence in advance of these journals. Daily $7 per year; weekly $2 per year.

Secretary Fish and two other members of Grant's cabinet, do not countenance the Louisiana outrage and threaten to resign.

We have conversed with many disinterested democrats of this county, during the last eight or ten days, who are not seeking after a nomination, and who only have the good of the party at heart, and they all seem to be of one mind, as to how nominations should be made for the special election, and take the same view of the matter, as presented by us in next column. Any candidate objecting, betrays his fears of the people. As this is the first special election that occurs in this county, now is the time to establish a wise and sensible precedent,—and one which will not violate any rule of the party. Entrust the matter to the people for new instructions, as there are new candidates, who have a right to present their claims on equal footing with others.

THE NEW KING OF SPAIN.

The recent peaceable revolution in Spain by which the republic was set aside and King Alfonso—a 17 yearling—was called to the throne, does not in reality have any great significance, so far as a change of government is concerned. The Sun gives the meaning of this change concisely, and says, the young Prince Alfonso will, of course, be well received by the party which has called him back to Spain, and as this includes the government of Serrano, with the politicians who have supported that government, and the army and navy, there is no impediment in the way of his establishing himself and commencing business in Madrid. The handful of theoretical Spanish republicans will do nothing against him, and the only active opposition will be that of the Carlists in the northern provinces. These will continue the civil war, but while it is sure to be lasting, it will hardly prove more effective against Alfonso then it has been against Serrano. Spain will be divided by it, and that is all.

For the rest, the real government of Spain, or at least of that part of it which acknowledges the new King, will be carried on by the same men who have controlled affairs ever since the revolution of 1868 drove Isabella out. The most conspicuous among them is Marshal Serrano, the putative father of Alfonso; and as theey have failed hitherto in giving peace or prosperity to the country while calling it a republic, they will continue to fail after it has nominally become a monarchy. They may gain something by the change through better relations with other European governments, but this improvement will neither put money in the treasury nor bring recruits to their exhausted army nor restore loyalty in either of the revolted provinces.

The advent of Alfonso is therefore a revolution without real importance. It makes no practical change in the condition of Spain, and casts no light upon the darkness of her future. The same corrupt system of administration will remain, the civil war will continue, the war in Cuba will go on, and the general anarchy and decay of the nation will not be arrested. The only thing that is gained by the proclamation of Alfonso is the extinction of a sham which bore the name of the Spanish republic; but it was so transparent and so poor a sham that its removal is hardly worth a moment's gratitude.

THE SPECIAL ELECTION AND NOMINATIONS.

The probable election of Mr. Wallace to the U. S. Senate and the death of one of the representatives of this county, will necessitate the holding of a special election in this county to fill these vacancies, preceeded by a convention to make nominations for the same, for the first time in the history of this county, and hence *without a precedence* subsequent to the general election. It appears to us plain, from the very nature of the rules governing the democratic party, that these nominations must be referred back to the people, and that the old Convention can not be recalled in the matter. When that body made its nominations, and the same stood until voted upon at the general election, its mission was performed. In the past the Standing Committee have been called to do certain things pertaining to the party, such as chosing delegates to State Conventions and Conferees, and the same has also been done by recalling a Co. Convention, and this in accordance with rules *then* existing, but never to make nominations for a special election, and which, under our present rules, we will presently show, is not admissible.

Rule 9th says: "Delegates must obey "the instructions given them by their re"spective districts, and if violated, it "shall be the duty of the President of the "Convention to cast the vote of such del"egate or delegates in accordance with "the instructions." Now if the late Convention should be called to re-assemble, the delegates are either all free from instructions or are all bound by the 9th rule; the latter proposition would place them in the position of voting for a dead man and for another [Wallace] who is no longer in the field. We hold that no delegate's instructions are binding beyond the August Convention—he was instructed for *that* alone. A special election calls for new and special instructions, fresh from the people, because there are new issues and new candidates and any other ruling would be cutting those off from their rights to enter the contest for a nomination. This will be apparent to any one disposed to be fair, reasonable and honest, and is the only way to avoid a difficulty which would be certain to arise under the 9th rule, if any other course is pursued. This is the first case of the kind we have in this county—and now is the time to establish a safe and wise precedent without violating any rule, and because it places the difficulty right back to the people themselves for settlement. That's democratic—and no candidate, *not of raid of the people*, will object.

Now even if there were precedents for calling the old convention—and there are none to make nominations—we would say that they should be set aside in case of nominations, and that delegates be chosen fresh from the people and knowing their wishes. There is nothing wrong in that certainly.

The "precedents" cited of years gone by, when Co. Conventions were re-called in January, was in accordance with the *old rules*, and when it was known at the preceding delegate elections that the Convention would be re-convened to chose delegates to the State Conventions, but never to make a nomination of a candidate to be voted for by the people.

Under these vacancies there will be new candidates for the places, and it is right and proper that they with such old ones as wish to enter the field again, go before the people. Some of the old candidates, who had a few delegates instructed in their favor, may not desire to have their names go into Convention again, yet the rule would bring them in against their wishes.

The only fair, sensible, and satisfactory way to make a nomination, for these vacancies then, is to call a new convention, fresh from the people, instead of the old one—and the difficulties that would arise under rule 9, would thus be avoided.

LOUISIANA CRUSHED BY BAYONETS.

In another column we furnish the full particulars of Grant's last outrage upon a sovereign state, Louisiana, whose people have repeatedly told at the ballot-box by overwhelming majorities that they wished no part with carpet-bag rule, has been pinned down by the bayonet upon orders from Washington! The legislature, legally elected by the bonafide citizens of that sister commonwealth, has been broken up by Grant's soldiers, under the command of Sheriden. The despot of the white house has just as good a right to send Moseby or Ben Butler to Bellefonte and drive out of the courthouse every democratic official and put in their places carpet baggers from Vermont or Iowa as he had to order his minions to disperse the conservative legislature of Louisiana.

The result of the last elections has aroused the tyrant in the white house, and what is no longer possible for him to accomplish through frauds at the ballot-box, he undertakes with bayonet in order to keep power. Grant has murdered a sovereign state, by dispersing the legally elected and organized legislature of Louisiana. The halls of legislation have been cleared of members and federal troops hold possession. The bayonet rules, and Grant, Kellogg & Co. have taken the government out of the hands of the people of Louisiana, in order to accommodate the vilest carpet-baggers and political adventurers.

The most eminent clergymen of all denominations in New Orleans and in Arkansas unite in declaring that Sheridan tells an untruth relative to the condition of affairs down there. The city council of New Orleans, the Chamber of Commerce, and all the other boards, make the same declaration, as to Sheridan's slanders and lies. The soldier tyrant on one side, and respectable Christian people on the other, makes it clear that Sheridan is lacking in truth. Bryant, Evarts, and other eminent radical leaders, together with the most respectable organs of that party, have denounced the New Orleans outrage.

The schedule of the assets and liabilities of the firm of Henry Clews & Co., of New York, shows that they owe $4,971,297,25. Their assets consist mainly of railroad stocks, and at par value, amount to $5,515,631,15, are secured by pledge of these stocks, the balance of the creditors having no security. It is very doubtful if their secured creditors could be fully paid out of the assets of the firm, let alone the large amount due parties who hold no security whatever. When it is remembered that this mushroom concern was lifted into credit and consequence by the U. S. government, and thus enabled to impose itself upon the confidence of thousands of customers, it may be considered another boon of paternal government which we have to be thankful for.

Among the Pensyluania creditors who are unsecured, we note the following: Here follows a long list among which is J. J. Tompson & Co., Lemont, $2,235,66; In the list of personal creditors of Henry Clews, is John C. Motz & Co., Millheim, $2,862, 40.

Thanks to Gov. Hartranft for an early copy of his annual message. The message contains some good suggestions, is entirely devoted to state affairs, and is not sullied with any endorsements of Grant's outrages upon the southern states.

THE CROWNING INFAMY.

LOUISIANA CEASES TO BE A SOVEREIGN STATE.

LEGISLATIVE HALLS INVADED BY U. S. TROOPS.

NEW ORLEANS, January 4, 1875

The State House is well protected by U. S. troops.

The Legislature convened this morning. In the House a motion was offered to go into permanent organization. This raised a commotion among the Republicans, but when a further motion was made to seat members from the contested parishes referred to in the Legislature, the excitement was accompanied with shouts and exclamations of all kinds, were fearful to hear.

Mr. Murrill protested against Mr. Wiltz as chairman, and, stigmatized the course pursued in placing him there as revolutionary. The motion was then put to admit members from the four parishes, reserving the matter of contest for the Legislature, and it was carried amid the wildest excitement and gesticulations upon the Radical side. To such appoint did the excitement reach that the Sergeant-at-Arms was called upon to seat the members and preserve order. The newly declared members from the contested parishes in question, viz: Bienville, Winn, Desota and Grant were then duly sworn in by the Speaker.

After some storm and excitement, the call and ballot for Speaker was proceeded with, and the result was announced as follows:

Wiltz, 55; Hahn, 2; blank, 1. A quorum having voted and Wiltz having received a majority he was accordingly declared elected. Judge Houston then administered the oath of office and as usual in such cases the speaker called for the oldest member, Mr. Lowell, to administer a similar oath, but he left the house during roll with a number of other Republicans, that duty was performed by the next oldest member.

The Speaker then addressed the House, thanking them for the honor, while the Radicals still continued to gradually withdraw.

Mr. Ray addressed the Speaker on privilege and asked leave to retire from the House, and entered a protest against its organization. The Speaker then charged the Sergeant-at-Arms to allow no member out.

Mr. P. J. Trecazant was then put in nomination for clerk and elected. The swearing in of members then commenced and the radicals endeavored to move out of the House but the Sergeant-at-arms sought to prevent them. Several scuffles ensued, when, on motion of Geo. Dupre, Gen. Detrobriand was sent for, who cleared the lobby of police and spectators at the Speakers request.

General Detrobriand who had been absent for about a quarter of an hour appeared again at the House accompanied by two officers of his staff and a file of about twenty soldiers who had been marched into the corridor leading to the hall and at the head of the large staircase in the State House. The police were also drawn up in force. Gen. Detrobriand at once stepped up to Speaker Wiltz and asked that Mr. Vigers, former clerk of the House should read a letter he held in his hand. Mr. Frenzvont, the clerk elected objected, when the General, stating that he was unable to judge who was clerk asked permission to have the letters of Governor Kellogg read by his adjutant which was granted. That officer then read the two letters, one of which stated to the General that an illegal body was sitting as the House of Representatives and that Mr. Vigers, clerk, would furnish him with a list of those members who had been duly elected and as such returned by the Returning Board.

The other letter contained a request to Gen. Detrobriand to eject these members who had not been returned as elected by the board.

THE RETURNING BOARD SUSTAINED BY THE ARMY.

Speaker Wiltz protested and told the General that this was a legally organized body to which Gen. T. replied that he as a soldier, and only second in command, had to obey the order of his superior, General Emory, who had ordered him to obey the instructions of Gen. Kellogg.

Speaker Wiltz said: I desire to state to you again that this House was duly elected, has organized itself by electing me as their Speaker, Capt. Floyd as Seargeant-at-Arms and Mr. Trezzarant as Clerk. After organization we have seated five gentlemen whose cases have been referred to us by the Returning Board. Will you reject these men?

Gen. Detrobriand said: Mr. Speaker, I am an officer, and must obey orders. I came here alone. I thought that my presence would be sufficient to have these orders obeyed.

Speaker Wiltz replied—I am thankful to you, General, for, that, while I recognize in you a gentleman and slodier, while we submit to the United States Government, it is my duty as Speaker of the House of Representatives of the State of Louisiana to ask you to use force; until then the five men refuse to leave the room.

General Detrobriand— I do not like to make a show. I do not know the members. I should prefer for you to point them out. I will ask them to leave, or will you have me fill the room with soldiers.

Speaker Wiltz—I cannot permit those members, whom we have just recognized as being elected, to be put out. My duty is to keep the dignity of the State of Louisiana as well as yours is to keep up that of the U. S. army.

Mr. Dupre at this time offered the report of the Committee on Elections, which declared Jeffries, Luckett and Stafford of Rapides, Vaughn, Horan and Lamb of Caddo, Schwing of Iberia, and Oquinn of Avoyelles, to be elected.

Gen. Detrobriand, who had retired again advanced toward the Speaker, who said, gentlemen, be quiet, and be men. The General then pointing to Vigers, ex-Clerk of the House, says that he had been represented to him by Gov. Kellogg as Clerk of the House and also a list of the names of Representatives returned as elected by the Returning Board.

Speaker Wiltz—I protest against Mr. Vigers as having anything to do with this body. He is no longer clerk of this House, his successor having been legally elected.

Detrobriand—This protest will be of no avail.

Speaker Wiltz protested against the interference of the military, and requested the members to join in a protest with him. In response to this call all the Conservative members stood up and solemnly protested. After another protest of Vigers' successor, Gen. Detrobriand ordered Vigers to call the roll.

Speaker Wiltz—The Conservative members will not answer when their names are called. None answered.

Mr. Lowell, late Speaker of the House then wanted to know what these proceedings amounted to. The Republican members had, during this controversy, entered in a body and either took their seats or stood near the platform. Speaker Wiltz, after Mr. Lowell had indulged in a long tirade of having been duly elected and was willing to do his duty, etc., stated to him what had taken place during his absence and that of his Radical colleagues. Vigers, having finished calling the roll, Mr. Dewess said that fifty four names had answered, two Democrats answering by mistake. He moved that the House proceed to business. Morrill (colored Radical) seconded the motion.

UNITED STATES SOLDIERS ENTER THE CHAMBER.

Vigers wanted to get his seat, and Wiltz told him that he could not and that there were not men enough to put him in it. At this time there entered the room a file of fifteen soldiers, fully equipped, who formed in line outside the bar. Gen. De Trobriand introduced then Mr. H. J. Campbell, who was to give assistance in pointing out the members which he should eject.

Wiltz protested against Mr. Campbell's introduction when Gen. De Trobriand received the information that Gen. Emory was at the door and would like to see him. He went out and almost immediately returned. Mr. Campbell asked the General to have the roll called by Vigers so as to ascertain the members who were returned elected by the board. Gen. DeTrobriand announced that he had nothing to do with those returned as elected but merely was ordered to eject those not declaired elected by the returning board. Campbell then asked Senator Anderson if he knew any of those members.

Anderson only knew J. O'Quinn of Avoyelles, and Campbell led the General up to Mr. O'Quinn, to whom Gen. DeTrobriand made known his business. Mr. O'Quinn loudly protested and has his protest recorded. In answer to the General, who asked if he should lead him out, Mr. O'Quinn appealed to the Speaker, who said that force must be used, and ordered one of his aids to call a couple of soldiers, and under a solemn protest Mr. O'Quinn was put outside the bar, but allowed to remain there.

Mr. O'Quinn having pointed out his colleague—Vaughn of Rapides, Mr. Vaughn was required by Gen. De Trobriand in the same way. He protested and his protest was recorded. He said: In the name of my constituents, the people of Louisiana and as a free born man of the United States, I protest against this outrage. They propose to take me out by the point of the bayonet.

Wiltz—Let it be done.

Mr. Vaughn was then put out. There were some hisses from the upper galleries but the Speaker at once obtained quiet.

Campbell then pointed out Stafford and Jeffreys of Rapides, C. C. Dunn from Caddo and Geo. E. Kelly from Winn, all of whom entered a solemn protest against the outrage and were put out.

Wiltz—In the name of the people and in the name of Louisiana, I protest against Mr. Vigers. He can't and will not be recognized by me as Clerk of this House. In protesting, I fulfil a solemn duty to my people, myself and my colleagues.

Coming to a Crisis.

Vigers proceeded to read, when Speaker Wiltz ordered the Sergeant-at-arms to remove him from the stand. Sergeant-at-arms Floyd put his hand on Vigers, who refused, and called on Gen. De Trobriand to protect him. Campbell then said that Vigers must be protected. That this was no organized house, whereupon Speaker Wiltz ordered him to be removed.

Gen. DeTrobriand then ordered two soldiers to advance to put Vigers in the Clerk's seat whereupon Speaker Wiltz rose and said as the legal speaker of the House of Representatives of the State of Louisiana, I have protested against the invasion of our hall by the soldiers of the United States with drawn bayonets and loaded muskets. We have seen our brother members violently seized by force of arms and torn from us in spite of their solemn protest. We have seen a force of soldiers march up the aisles of the Hall of Representatives of Louisiana and have protested against this in the name of a once free people. In the name of the once free State of Louisiana, in the name of the in the name of the Union, he entered his solemn protest. The only Speaker of the House of Louisiana is surrounded by United States troops. The officers of the House are prisoners in their hands. So I solemnly declare that Louisiana has ceased to be a sovereign State; that it has no longer a Republican government and I call on the Representatives of the State to retire with me before this show of arms.

The Democratic Representatives, headed by Speaker Wiltz, then marched out of the hall and the State House both of which were closed.

As soon as the last Democratic Representative went out, they went to No. 71, St. Louis street, followed by a large crowd who cheered them on their way.

Speaker Wiltz Addresses the Crowd.

Speaker Wiltz was loudly called upon. He addressed the crowd in the following words: We have attempted and succeeded in organizing the House of Representatives. I was elected Speaker, and after a permanent organization notwithstanding the interference of the police, we have kept up the proceedings until the United States troops forcibly expelled about eight or ten as our duly seated members. We then retired, and left and come to our people to tell them what has been done.

Gen. Sheridan has just issued an order stating that he has been instructed by the President to assume entire control of the Department of the Gulf.

Sheridan has sent a telegram to the Secretary War relating the circumstances as noted above.

REPUBLICAN ARMIES ENDORSE THE NEW KING.

Madrid, January 1.—The Republican armies in Catalonia and Saragossa have accepted Don Alfonso as King.

Policy of the New Government to Cuba.

It is reported that one of the first acts of the new ministry will be to telegraph to the Captain General of Cuba to exercise a conciliatory spirit and to pacify the Cubans by reastablishing as far as possible, a cordial understanding between the homes and provincial governments and Creoles. The Spanish army and navy yesterday everywhere accepted Don Alfonso as King. Marshal Serrano has quietly transferred the command of the armies to General Serrano.

Carlists Endorsing the New King.

Paris, January 1.—Dispatches from Spain say that Gen. Dorregaray has laid down his arms, and that other prominent Carlist leaders are about to give in their adhesion to King Alfonso. The Spanish Ambassador at Paris has resigned.

The fireman of the steam heating apparatus at the Central depot Detroit found a penny as he was raking over the hot ashes in the furnace, and he took it up with the tongs and placed it on a bench outside to cool off. It had hardly commenced to cool when a heavy man named Johnson, living in Saginaw, came along. He was talking business with a friend and as he came to the bench he parted his coattails and sat down on the penny, remarking: "As I was saying, you can have forty acres for —whoop! Thunder and blazes—ouch—dash it—gosh to whoop!" He galloped around in wild amazement, the hot penny sticking to him like a brother, and it was two or three minutes before any one found out whether he had dropped down on a tack or been bitten by a dog. There was a heavy aroma of burning cloth and blistered meat, and Mr. Johnson stretched forth his arm and exclaimed that he should devote the remainder of his life to hunting down the fiend who thus planned to waylay him.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

Finance.

The brief statement of the finances herewith submitted is made to embrace the details of most interest, and I invite your attention thereto with a view to a more intelligent apprehension of the discussion that follows:

Debt Redeemed.

During fiscal year ending November 30 1874.

Six per cent. loan	$1,219,650 00
Five per cent. loan	9,000 00
Chambersburg certificates	2,663 90
Relief notes	53 00
Dom. creditors' certificates	19 67
Total	1,890,186 57

Receipts.

During fiscal year ending November 30, 1874:

Balance in Treasury Nov 30, 1873	$1,825,151 24
Receipts	5,871,968 27
Total	7,697,119 51

Disbursements.

During fiscal year ending November 30, 1874:

Ord. expenses	$3,94 [illegible]126 62	
Loans redeemed	1,230,166 90	
Int. pd. on loans	1,466,274 34	
		6,642,567 86
Balance in Tres'y Nov. 30, 1874		1,054,551 65

Public debt.

Six per ct. loans	$19,321,630 00
Five per ct. loans	4,063,854 01
4½ per ct. loans	87,000 00
	$24,371,884 01

Unfunded Debt.

Relief notes in circulation	$96,196 00
Int. certificates outst'g	13,049 02
Int. certificates unclaimed	4,443 58
Dom. creditors' certificates	25 00
Chambersburg certs. outg	82,769 28
unclaimed	263 68
	$196,751 36
Public debt Nov. 30, 1874	$24,568,635 37

Bonds in Sinking Fund.

Bonds of Penn'a RR. Co	$5,500,000 00
Bonds of Alle'y valley RR. co	3,500,000 00
	9,000,000 00

During the fiscal year ending November 30, 1874, the receipts of the treasury amounted to $7,076,725 20. It will be observed that in the past year the revenues have sensibly diminished, and the receipts were only $5,871,968 27. This diminution of $1,204,756 93 was occasioned by the repeal, in 1873, of the taxes of gross receipts of railroads, net earnings of industrial and other corporations, and the tax on cattle and farming implements. It is worthy of remark that the relief afforded by the repeal of these taxes was mainly in the interest of corporations employing the greatest number of working men. With this reduction of the revenue, and with an increased expenditure of perhaps $500,000, made necessary by the new constitution in the additional outlay for schools, legislature and judiciary, it is manifest that the severest economy must be observed in all the departments of the government, and the appropriations considerately and wisely made, or the state will be unable to meet its obligations under the existing tax laws.

By the constitution the proceeds of the sale of public works, and by act of last session, approved May 9, 1874, the tax on the capital stock of all corporations were assigned to the sinking fund, which can only be applied to the payment of loans redeemed and interest on the public debt. The receipts from other sources belong to the general revenue fund, and, as all the expenditures of the government are payable therefrom, it will be clearly the duty of the legislature to limit the appropriation to the amount of this fund.

The balance of the message in substance is about as follows:

The establishment and assistance of industrial schools is recommended together with a system of compulsory education, the latter recommendation being enforced by the usual arguments and assumptions. The legislature is also invited to consider the propriety of providing employment or means of livelihood for soldiers' orphans after their discharge from the state institutions.

A more stringent insurance law is suggested for the protection of the public against imposture.

The governor gives in a late but graceful adhesion to the new constitution. He invites special attention to the legislation made necessary by the new constitution in regard to banks, savings fund and trust companies, and recommends a more definite limitation of their powers for the security of persons doing business with them, and also that banks of discount should be prohibited from paying interest on deposits. The propositions to add to the security of the banking system by paid up capital stock, personal liability, and frequent and rigid examinations, are worthy the early attention of the legislature. The attempt to influence the price of money or to prevent its aggregation at one place or another by statutory interference is as futile as the attempt would be to regulate the price of wheat or petroleum. These are matters beyond the control of statutes, and that the executive should advise such legislation shows that his disposition to remedy the evils attending a business depression is far in advance of his ability to comprehend their causes.

A suggestion is made that the board of pardons might properly be enlightened by the opinion of the judge and district attorney in cases coming before that body for consideration.

The repeal of the tax upon trades, occupations and professions is recommended, and the substitution of a general poll-tax, in order to make a uniform qualification for the right of suffrage. The propriety of assessing upon the counties, where outbreaks occur requiring military suppression, the expenses incident thereto, is suggested. Another state hospital for the insane is needed as soon as the financial condition of the treasury will permit an appropriation.

There are several minor recommendations of inferior consequence, but with the exception of the compulsory education scheme nothing noteworthy. The affairs of the federal government are not alluded to.

RAILROAD SHOPS TO BE CLOSED.

Reading, January 4.—The following will appear in the Times and Dispatch tomorrow morning: All shops of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad company in this city, and along the entire line of the road, will suspend operations to-day, owing to the difficulties in the Schuylkill coal region. This includes the car shops, rolling mill, machine shops, foundries, etc. A railroad war is threatened between the Wilmington and Reading and Reading and Lehigh railroad companies, the former having served a notice upon the latter of their intention, as soon as possible, to take possession of the Reading and Lehigh road. In turn the officers of the Reading and Lehigh have notified the Wilmington and Reading that their engines and cars will not be permitted to run farther on the Reading and Lehigh road than Court street in the city. The engines and cars of the Wilmington and Reading were taken out of the engine house of the Reading and Lehigh and run below Penn street this evening. Further developments are expected to-morrow.

HANGED TO A TELEGRAPH POLE.

St. Louis, January 7.—Joseph B. North, alias Buffalo Joe, who murdered George Jones on Christmas evening a year ago, was hanged to a telegraph pole by a mob on the night of the 30th ult., at Wallace, Kansas. The knot of the rope with which he was hanged caught under his chin and did not choke him. He hung this way for a long time talking to the mob, imploring them to release him, but he received only jeers in return. He did not die for over two hours and finally froze to death.

SHERIDAN'S LIES DENOUNCED BY NEW ORLEANS CLERGYMEN OF ALL CREEDS.

New Orleans, January 6.—The following address, signed by the representatives of the Catholic, Protestant, Jewish, and Methodist churches was published to day:

To the American People:

Whereas, General Sheridan, now in command of the Division of the Missouri, under date of the 4th instant, has addressed a communication to W. W. Belknap, Secretary of War, in which he represents the people of Louisiana at large as breathing vengence to all lawful authority and approving of murders and crimes; and,

Whereas, He has given to that communication full publicity.

We, the undersigned, believe it our duty to proclaim to the whole American people that these charges are unmerited, unfounded, and erroneous, and can have no other effect than that of serving the interests of corrupt politicians, who are at this moment making most extreme efforts to perpetuate their power over the State of Louisiana.

(Signed) N. J. Perche, Archbishop, New Orleans
(Signed) J. P. B. Wilmer, Bishop of Louisiana.
(Signed) Jas. K. Gutheim, Minister, Temple of Sinai.
(Signed) J. C. Keener, Bishop M. E. C., South.
(Signed) C. Doll. Rector St. Joseph's Church,

and many others.

New Orleans, January 5.

No impartial person doubts that the Conservatives carried the State and elected an overwhelming majority of the Legislature in November last. It was as plain and patent a fact as the election of Gov. Tilden in New-York, and no one pretended to dispute it until the Returning Board began doctoring the returns and paying the way for this stupendous fraud upon the most flimsy pretexts—indeed almost without even a pretext this Returning Board threw out the returns from a sufficient number of Conservative precincts to leave the complexion of the House of Representatives 52 Democrats to 54 Republicans, instead of 70 Democrats to 41 Republicans, as the original returns showed. In most of the cases wherein the returns were thrown out, the grounds of rejection were of the most frivolous character; in all of them there was a manifest purpose to defeat the expressed will of the people, and make the Legislature Republican.

LOUISIANA IN CONGRESS.

The Louisiana outrage was discussed a short time in the House on 5th.

Mr. Cox got the floor, and made one of his earnest three-minute speeches which roused the whole House. He said that if the other side was so anxious for business, let them take up the Louisiana question. The latest news from New-Orleans told of a sovereign State trampled under foot by Federal soldiers. "Call off your bayonets from Louisiana," exclaimed Mr. Cox., while the excitement in the House increased and half the members were on their feet and crowded together in front of the Speaker's table. "I am as anxious to get at Louisiana as any man," exclaimed Gen. Butler, and the announcement was received with laughter and clapping of hands. He then added that the House had sent a committee to Louisiana, and he proposed to wait for its report before he took any action on the subject. He was not going to base legislation on the lying reports of the Associated Press agents. When the reports of that Committee came, he would be ready to stay in the house night and day until peace and order was restored. He had given the State peace once, and he would do it again. This sentiment was received with applause by the Republicans. Mr. Randall desired to know if the President had not promised in his message that if Congress would look into the Louisiana affair he would postpone action. The House had taken him at his word. Had the President kept his hands off? At this point a member objected to any further debate as being out of order, and Gen. Butler, remarking that if there was to be filibustering there was no use of keeping unreasonable hours, as it might be renewed to-morrow, moved that the House adjourn. This was received by the democrats with applause, and they went home feeling that they had won quite a victory.

In the Senate there was also a warm debate on the Louisiana tyrany.

The Williamsport Gazette, in a review of the lumber trade of the West Branch region, says: "Williamsport manufacturers have sent to market 236,806,289 feet, a decrease of only 6,656,200 feet as compared with the business of 1873. How much of this lumber remains on hand unsold in the markets below, we have no means of knowing—we only know how much has been shipped. Manufacturers commence the business of 1875 with nearly sixty six and half millions less stock on hand than they did in 1874. The total stock on hand now is only 160,516,569 feet, with no logs in the boom and comparatively none in the mill pools. Of the amount forwarded during the year the Catawissa railroad carried 92,7100,348 feet, requiring the service of 9,797 cars; the Philadelphia and Erie railroad 71,424,984 feet, requiring 7,409 cars, and the actual 72,670,057 feet, requiring 813 rafts. The amount sent to market boom Williamsport, Lock Haven, Revfrovo, Pine Creek, Jersey Shore, Larny's Creek and the Lycoming Creek region foots up the handsome total of 298,322,984 feet: It is safe to assume, therefore, that the entire amount of number of all descriptions passing out of the West Branch valley during the year just closed, will fall but little, if any, below four hundred millions, which is nearly one half the traffic of Chicago, backed by the immense lumber districts of Michigan and Wisconsin. The season, of course, has been a hard one for the manufacturers, owing to the financial crisis and consequent depression of every branch of business, but if they can successfully weather the storm a little longer there is evidently a bright future before them."

Judge John Farres of Washington county, and Republican Assemblyman elect, died of typhoid fever on 6th. His makes the fourth death among the members of the present House, viz: Dr. Hunter of Armstrong and Farres of Washington, Republicans: and Batdorf of Berks and Wolfe of Centre, Democrats.

The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin says, that at the late exibition of the Franklin institute, there were weighed 15,840 men, aggregating 2,314,200 pounds; 17,437 women, aggregating 2,247, 370 pounds, making the average weight of each man 148½ pounds, and of each woman 129 pounds.

Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Trunks,
Valices,
All kinds of

Leather & Shoe Findings

Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.

BUYS AND SELLS

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

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Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS, for medicinal purposes.

Trusses & Supporters in great variety. Also, choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

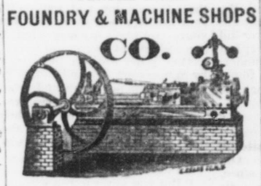
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.

23oct tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

CO.



The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLARGRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

VAN PELT & SHOOP,
jan21-1y. Centre Hall.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. R. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

WISON & HICKS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Hardware and Stove Dealers

Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,

SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,

ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,
mar15 tf Bellefonte, Pa

L. K. ETTINGER.

Aaronsburg Centre Co., Pa., Dealer in PIANOS, and Musical Merchandise of every description, Sheet Music, Music Books, &c. Also Agent for the Ryder Organs, Tunes and repairs all kinds of instruments; old organs repaired and tuned so as to play as well as new. All work warranted to give entire satisfaction. dec 3 tf.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of R. F. Van Valzah, of Gregg twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

F. H. VAN VALZAH,
Nov 27 6t. Adm'r. Spring Mills.

A CARD.—Thankful for past patronage, and hoping to merit a continuation of the same, the undersigned most respectfully offers his professional services to the public. W. V. RUNKLE,
Dec 10. tf Centre Hall, Pa.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of Jacob Neese, committee of Elizabeth Gentzel a Lunatic, has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and will be confirmed at January Term next, if there be no sufficient reason shown to the contrary.

Dec. 10. 3t. AARON WILLIAMS, Prothonotary.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Winter Goods.

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,

ever brought to Potter twp.

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

C. PECK'S New Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY JAN. 14, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

There will be a meeting of the Democratic County Committee, in the Court Room in Bellefonte, on Saturday the 16th day of January 1875. It is important that every member of the Committee should be present, as business of importance will be laid before them. Let every member be present without fail.

J. H. MORRISON, Chairman.
Bellefonte, Dec. 29, 1874.

—Sleighing is pretty good considering the scantiness of the snow.

—G. W. S., of the Loop writes us: As the hunting season is now over, and the big blowing is all quiet, I will give you a line from the Loop. The Loop Advance Guards, a company of nine men, killed 16 deer this season, one being the great granddaddy of all, he weighed 215 pounds.

—We had quite a cold snap beginning of this week. On Sunday morning 10, the thermometer stood 15 degrees below zero, next morning it was 9 below. We may catch up with the polar regions yet.

—Two profound gokes were manufactured again last week, in the Bush House cellar. Where there is such a corps of editors—embracing military men, farmers, professors (brodfressers) there ought to be some native wit, even though two samples of it simmered down will come near making one-fifth of a whole "goke."

—The stages up and down the valley now run again on old time—we will not undertake to keep pace with their changes in the future. We can't keep up.

—The Commissioners have made the following appointments for the ensuing year: Clerk, Maj. Harry Forster. Attorney, Adam Hoy. Mercantile Appraiser, Emanuel Noll. All good appointments.

—Drygoods, groceries and a general assortment of goods are constantly offered at a bargain at the cheap store of Hoffer & Kline. Farmers will find it the most convenient quarter to dispose of their produce, and get any thing they desire in exchange, without having to run from one place to the other for it, as Hoffer & Kline make it a point to keep everything belonging to their line of trade.

—The sick in this vicinity are all mending up—there have been no new cases of fever since our last. Judge Hosterman is suffering again from an attack of apoplexy. An only son of Mr. John Wolf in Meils, is low and in a doubtful condition from disease of the heart.

—The general council of the Centre Co. granges, met in this place, on Tuesday last. There was a full turn out—all of the 16 granges, but one, being represented. The old Council was dismissed and the new one installed. Many of the grangers had their baskets along and no doubt had some nice things to eat. As we could not be a mouse to peep in, this is all we know—but they all seemed to depart well pleased.

—On Friday 15, the I. O. O. F. of this place will have their first installation of officers. Their room, over Millers drug-store is now handsomely furnished and fitted up for use.

—We are glad to learn that Michel Rishel is slowly recovering from the accident of which we gave notice in our last week's issue.

Mr. Isaac Tressler, of Linden Hall, takes the medal for killing the largest hog we heard of this season. He killed one on Tuesday, of the Poland China breed, that weighed 626 pounds. Mr. T. must under stand how to make grunters weighty, else they would not pull the beam for him to such figures. Walk up head, Mr. Tressler.

—Sheriff Shafer advertises the following property for sale: Tract of land in Miles, property of John L. Brumgard; Hotel property of J. B. Butts, in Bellefonte; tract of land of Jacob Heisler, in Worth twp; tract of land of Geo. C. Brown, in Gregg, twp.; lot of ground of Dan'l Kennelly, Spring Mills; two lots of John M'Alister, of Bellefonte; lot of J. W. Buck, in Ferguson twp.; lots of J. G. Lucas, in Snowshoe; lots of Wm. Galbraith, in Boggs; lot of Abram Stewart, in Spring.

—Inquiries have been made by a number of Democrats wishing to know whether B. F. Phillips, Esq., of Aaronsburg will be a candidate for Assembly. We are authorized to say to his friends that Mr. Philips, will be subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. Should that body decide that he is the proper person to nominate, he would consider it his duty to accept said nomination. Should the decision, however, fall upon another, then he considers it to be his duty to work for the success of the nominee.

—Mrs. Mitchel, wife of Rev. Nathan J. Mitchel, died suddenly on the morning of the 30th, at Howard, this county. She was preparing breakfast about seven o'clock on the morning named, when she was taken with palsy and expired in about four hours. The funeral took place on New Years, Rev. D. M. Kinter, officiating. Mrs. Mitchel had lived to a ripe old age, being 63 years and 11 days old at the time of her death. She was a rare woman and her life reflected a galary of christian graces. We deeply sympathize with the bereaved family and her host of friends in their loss. She has left, not only the fullest assurances of future salvation, but the record of a life as pure and noble and worthy of imitation as any of her race.—*Republican.*

—Among the number of systematically conducted and always well stocked stores, in Bellefonte, Sechler & Co's grocery, in the Bush house block, stands among the foremost. One visit to Sechler & Co's will satisfy any housekeeper, that the groceries kept by them are on a par with the general appearance of things in their establishment—nice, fresh, inviting and tasty. And when you purchase of Sechler & Co., be it coffee, sugar, tea, syrups, dried or canned fruits, fish, or whatever it be, you have no doubts about it's being genuine, wholesome, clean, and withal, a cheap article, the best goods at the lowest prices. For this they deserve encouragement. It is one of those few establishments where you can go to and make a purchase, and have no cause to complain on account of the quality of the article you get or the price paid for it—you feel that you have been fairly dealt with and that you take with you the full value of your money.

A young laday in a store in Terre Haute, Ind., Christmas eve, was looking at a music box that had just ceased playing. Wishing to hear it again, she at tempted to start it, but without success. "Oh, pshaw," said she, "it won't go for me." One of the proprietors overhearing the remark, stepped up and said: "I wish I was a music box—I'd go for you."

In the midst of a play in a Chinese theatre in Yolo, California, two of the performers had a combat so realistic and vigorous as to fix the attention of the previously listless audience. The actors were armed with knives, and while they struggled with each other on the stage, the spectators yelled and stamped their approval. At last a stream of blood ran across the boards, and one of the contestants fell back dead. The fight had been genuine—the actors having quarreled about a woman, who also played in the piece.

For the Reporter.

SPAWLS FROM PENN.

The first man you meet, you can put down as a wouldbe assemblyman.

Jack Frost visited our county, on the 9th 10th & 11th inst in all his terror.

Some time ago, one or a party of applicants for permits to the penitentiary, stole a buggy and harness belonging to a Mr. Glass residing with widow Moyer west of Centre Toll gate, also a horse belonging to Mr. Wm. Mirt living east of Millheim of the Gephart farm. The horse has been found, but the buggy and harness are still among the missing.

On Saturday evening 9th, inst, the Millheim band gave a concert at Woodward, and while returning home some froze their ears, some their fingers and some their feet thus causing a great calamity, as some seem to have double sized ears, and what looks best, they are highly polished.

The people are making full use of what little sleighing we have, bells are jingling almost always and every where.

The ice season has been very good for the last week, and the friends of cool drinks and solid butter, awaited themselves of the opportunity of taking it in.

The people in this section would be very glad to hear something encouraging about the L. C. & S. C. RR.

Butter and eggs are coming down so low, that the cows have quit giving milk, and the hens ceased laying until the weather becomes more agreeable and the prices have again riz.

The protracted meeting in the M. E. Church at Millheim was closed on Sunday evening last. Quite a number were converted.

J. H. Stover in last weeks marriage notices, should read, J. H. Wolf instead of Stover. 10, S. C.

For the Reporter.

ASSEMBLY.

As we may soon be called upon to elect another member to the Legislature, permit us to recommend that honest and upright citizen of Harris twp., Hon. Sam'l Gilliland who in every respect is competent for the place. Assured that he will accept the nomination if tendered him, the party can select none more satisfactory to the people of this side and of the county in general. He is Pennsvalley's choice

MANAY.

LIST OF JURERS. JAN. TERM.

Grand Jurors.

Philipsburg—L T Munson, R E Munson.
Bellefonte—M Cunningham, Wm Curtin, W F Reynolds.
Harris—G W Campbell.
Marion—Joel King.
Snowshoe—James Redding, Jac Robb, Wm Stewart.
Potter—Sam'l Slack, Wm Royer, D M Henney.
Penn—Jonathan Harter, G W Stover.
Liberty—Joseph Winslow, T S Winslow, J D Gardner.
Howard twp—N Askey.
Worth—Geo Kelley.
Walker—Geo Katman, C F Romick.
Milesburg—Jos Rogers.
Union—Wm B Fisher.

Traverse—1st Week.

Benner—F Houser, Wm Searson, J W Shoey, S H Swartz, H Kibe.
Spring—Robt Ray, Thos Barnhart, Jno Eckenroth, David Shearer.
Curtin—Jno I Packer.
Haines—J G Meyer.
Union—J P Holt, W B Turner.
Taylor—J Beckworth, L Merryman.
Huston—Hugh Adams, D Yothers, J Turner.
Bellefonte—J I Rankin, T Hicks, J H Sands, J B Graham, Chas Cook, J Mitchel.
Milesburg—A T Boggs.
Penn—Henry Weiser.
Ferguson—Levi Kreps, Mat Bider, Wm Bloom.
Walker—Adam Vonada, L Zimmerman, Joseph Shafer.
Boggs—J C Walker, D Lucas.
Potter—J C Boal, J M'Clintock, Adam Smith, D Gilliland, David Kerr.
Harris—Henry Dale, Jon Karper.
Liberty—J Gunsolis, W Stull.
Halfmoon—Thos Gray.
Worth—A R Barlow.
Rush—H W Adams.
Miles—And Shafer.
Snowshoe—M Gunsolis.

2nd Week.

Snowshoe—C T Cheesman, G W Minsker, A Campbell.
Gregg—Sam'l Crawford, M Notsker.
Howard bor.—J Swyers, A Montgomery.
Philipsburg—G S Flegal.
Halfmoon—J Rumbarger, Wm Cross.
Ferguson—W E Monk, Jas Sample.
Rush—J B Simile, Jno Nutall.
Milesburg—Jno Lyman, J S Proudfoot.
Union—B Hoover, S Mitchell.
Unionville—B Rich.
Spring—Robt Barnes, Sam'l Null, John Cole.
Benner—Geo Dale, J N Kephart, John Knox.
Miles—T E Royer.
Marion—O P Orr, S Garbrick.
Haines—Geo Bower.
Bellefonte—J H M'Clure, F Mullin.
Potter—Wm Wolf, F Burkholder, Alex M'Coy.
Penn—Enoch Kerstetter.
Boggs—Jas Teller.

TRIAL LIST FOR JANUARY TERM, A. D. 1875, COMMENCING ON THE 4th MONDAY OF JANUARY. JANUARY 25, 1875.

1st Week.

Joel King (Fergreed Issue) vs Jac Zerby, *et ux*—88 Jan Term 1875.
Samuel Hagerty, use of, vs Smith Freeman—296 Nov Term 1870.
Hahn & Wagner vs Wm Poorman—294 April Term 1871.
Joseph Devling vs J P Dohass, *et al*—261 Aug Term 1872.
Michael Moyer vs W-C Wagner, *et al*—222 Aug Term 1873.
Nathan Hough vs C Schade—239 August Term 1873.
S Kimmel vs Jno I Thompson—258 Aug Term 1873.
W W Wittman & Co vs D M Wagner & Son—257 Aug term 1873.
Andrew Zerby vs D H Luiz—204 November Term 1873.

2nd Week—January Term.

Jno H Yocum, *et al* vs John Lyon—47 Jan Term 1865.
B & F D Ligget vs L A Mackey—19 Apr Term 1871.
Etnier & Faust vs E A Green & Co—49 Apr Term 1871.
1st National Bank of Huntingdon vs Same—50 Apr Term 1871.
Same use of vs Same—Apr Term 1871.
Cline, Buggie vs Geo Furst—306 Aug Term 1871.
Milliken, Hoover & Co use of vs Joseph Underwood's Adm'rs—153 Apr Term 1872.
R R Bridgens vs Jno B M'Williams—222 Nov Term 1872.
Norwood Coal & Lumber Co vs Jno Elliot & Co—107 Jan Term 1873.
Hoffer, Bower & Co vs Michael Peters, *et al*—216 Jan Term 1873.
Jno Hoffer vs Bridget McGill—73 April Term 1873.
Jos Robinson vs Gideon Wheeland—102 Apr Term 1873.
Jas Courtland, *et al* vs D Z Kline, *et al*—350 Apr Term 1873.
The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania vs D D Reese, *et al*—41 August Term 1873.
Samuel B Wyland vs Wm Lichly—60 Aug Term 1873.
Loyd, Caldwell & Co vs J S Reed & Co—75 August Term 1873.
Jno Hoy vs Wm Holt—137 August Term 1873.
Terrence McElarney vs Jno Thompson—181 Aug Term 1873.
Isaac Gaines vs Jno Heiss—108 Nov Term 1873.

The democratic majority, in the State legislature, in joint ballot, is 6 or 8, Grant can dispose of this by sending Sheridan with his bayonets to Harrisburg, as he did recently in the case of the Louisiana legislature—he has just as good a right, and can thus secure the election of a U. S. Senator.

the constituents who elected them, and to follow their original instructions, under the circumstances would be ridiculous. Hence it follows that the matter must be refered back to the people again. Can there be any wrong in that? If any candidate is afraid of going before the people, of course he would object to letting the people decide this matter.

—Rain and sleet on Wednesday all day.

For the Reporter.

Letter from Texas.

HON. FRED KURTZ—*My Dear Friend:*—I acknowledge the receipt of a copy of your paper, which I receive as a token that a communication from the Lone Star state would be acceptable. There is much to be said and written about Texas. Much more than I have the ability to "cram" into anything like suitable proportions for one letter. Consequently I shall have to leave much unsaid in this, but will endeavor to adapt what I do say to your readers, with whom I consider myself tolerably well acquainted. I shall endeavor to write as though I was seated face to face with one of your intelligent Pennsvalley farmers, and he was interrogating me concerning this country for the purpose of obtaining reliable information.

Texas territorially is a vast empire, larger than France and larger than the New England States, New York and Pennsylvania combined, its area being 286,684 square miles or 183,577,760 acres. It will be readily concluded that a state extending over so many degrees of latitude and longitude and rising from the sea coast to an elevation of several thousand feet, exhibits a diversity of climate, but the remark that it is neither so cold in winter nor hot in summer as in Pennsylvania will apply to all parts of the state. The nearer we approach the Gulf the pleasanter and more uniform the climate. The climate of San Antonio and Corpus Christi is pronounced by travelers as healthful and salubrious as any in the world. At this place, latitude 32° North, the mercury seldom rises above one hundred in the heat of midsummer and never reaches zero in winter. During the extreme sunshine of July and August an almost constant breeze from the Gulf of Mexico sweeps over the country and so greatly mitigates the effect of the sun's rays that it is pleasant and balmy in the shade, while the nights are always so cool that one can sleep with entire comfort, and wake up in the morning refreshed, while leancassins like people want a blanket over them all summer. By reference to an Army Meteorological report for Fort Worth (30 miles west from here) I find the mean temperature put down at 58° 24' and the average annual fall of rain at forty inches. The only disagreeable winter weather to which this locality is subject comes down from the north in what are called dry and wet northers, and their advent is dreaded almost as much as that of a carpet-bagger. The wind blows fiercely and is laden with the temperature of the snow banks whence they spring and when attended with rain or sleet are truly disagreeable, but not more so than the winds which frequently prevail along our Pennsylvania valleys. The inhabitants and animals however being generally unprepared for them, and the long period of summer weather having thinned the flood, the cold of the Northerners is much more sensibly felt than the same degree of temperatura in a cold country would be. The prevailing diseases of the north, such as consumption and other diseases arising from severe winters, are quite unknown in Texas. Chills and fever frequently occur in the vicinity of river bottoms, but not more so than on the river bottoms of Pennsylvania, and seldom assume the malignant type of bilious and typhoid. This is one of the most densely populated counties in the state, and from a residence of nearly twenty months my verdict is that I have never known so little sickness and so few deaths in proportion to population, and I am told that farther to the south-west there are many persons who have never known what sickness is, and some of them are now considerably over one hundred years of age! From reliable information I have no doubt there is a vast region in the south western part of the state, as yet unpenetrated by the great railway system, which is preferable both for soil and climate to the portion I have seen. Land is yet cheap in that region too, and consequently that is the place for farmers who desire to secure land for their children to go, and go in advance of the rail roads. The rail roads are sure to come, and land that can be bought now at from 50cts to $1.00 per acre will soon bring $10 to $20. In this county, land which went begging three or four years ago at 50 cts. can't be bought now for $25.00. I am informed that the soil in that portion of the state is equal to this, while the water advantages are superior. I will not occupy space to name the counties to which I refer but if any of your readers desire particular information it will afford me pleasure to accommodate them, if they will address me. There is no scarcity of water in this part; although the streams on the surface all dry up in summer, there is an abundance of water to be obtained at from fifteen to twenty-five feet under the surface.

The district of country of which Dallas is the centre is said to be the most fertile in the state, the soil being what they call "rich, black and waxy," and it is waxy and no mistake just after a rain. For sticking to shoes and boots it beats Illinois and that was bad. There are two redeeming features about Texas mud, however; it dries away rapidly and it is pre-eminently like the old woman's greese—"it rubs off when it gets dry."

The products of the soil of Texas may be summed up in the language of our old auction bills, "other articles too tedious to mention." The staple articles in Dallas and adjacent counties are wheat, corn, oats and cotton—all vegetables and fruits raised anywhere in the North Temperate Zone do well here, unless I must except the smaller but delicious berries; such as the strawberry, raspberry, huckleberry, etc., and I have not heard of any failure in the cultivation of these, and I surmise that the absence of them is attributable more to a want of effort on the part of the citizens to raise them, rather than any inadaptation of soil or climate. Good crops of the various articles named are wheat 30 bushels, corn 40 to 50, oats 60 and cotton from three to five hundred pounds of lint. I have heard of as high as 57 bushels of wheat and three bales (1500 pounds) of cotton having been raised on an acre in this county, but of course these were exceptional instances. The wheat and cotton crops were both partial failures this year—the former on account of rust striking it about filling time and the latter owing to an unusual period of dry weather in July and August. Sweet potatoes, onions and hops—there, I was about to enter on that interminable list, but you just put them all down that you know anything about up there, and then add quite a list from your botanical books.

As an illustration of what may be done in the farming line, I extract the following report from a Texas publication, merely adding that Denton county adjoins Dallas on the northwest.

"Mr. Brumly, in January, purchased a tract of 210 acres, with 45 acres in cultivation for $1500. The farm during the year was cultivated by himself and his two sons, (boys) and hired labor to the value of $140. On the first day of January following, after reserving one year's supplies, the value of products was as follows:

Cotton, $1600.00; Corn, 400 bushels, $200.00; Oats, 300 bu. $120.00; Potatoes, 100 bu. 50.00; Sorghum, 50 gallons, 37 50; Peas, 10 bu. $10.00; Total, $2017 50. Deduct price of farm and hired labor, $1640.00. Farm paid for and a balance of $377.50."

The writer adds, "This is only one instance among many we could give in this county, (Denton)."

There is no difficulty in making a plantation pay for itself in one year.

Unimproved prairie land can now be bought in this county at prices ranging from 2 to 20 dollars per acre, depending on location. The Bos D'arc or Osage Orange is at home on Texas soil, and furnishes a cheap and substantial fence in about three years after planting. Bos Darc posts are said to be the best that can be found, and will last longer under ground than any other. They command double for rail road ties.

Heretofore cattle and horses have been the great dependence of Texans, but the rapid settlement of the state consequent upon the extension of the great railway system of the country, within its borders, is already being sensibly felt in the curtailment of the extensive ranges over which the herds have been wont to roam with entire freedom, not caring whose lands they were upon. Even so far north as this cattle do well on the native grass all winter, and horses not in use get no other feed. This state must continue to be a great stock country, and I am not sure that a land owner would not do well to keep his stock up and raise crops to feed and fatten them. Texas grass beef is cheap and delicious, and the experience of myself and family is that it puts good healthy flesh on ones bones. The Texas cattle are peculiar, not only in their horns, which are of marvellous length and frightful attitude, but also in their nature. They are wild, fierce and untamable and it is dangerous to pass through a herd unarmed. I am not at all surprised to occasionally hear of some of them on the rampage clearing out the streets in our large cities. It is an interesting feature to a stranger riding on the rail across the state to see the herds of long horns grazing upon the hill sides, and in the valleys, and the language of the sweet Psalmist of Israel, when describing the wealth of the Lord, is vividly brought to mind; "The cattle upon a thousand hills are his."

The Central and Northern portion of the state was originally settled about forty years ago by pioneers from the old states, principally Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri, although nearly every Southern state had at that early day its representatives. Many came hither to improve their health, some to build up fallen fortunes, and others were attracted by a spirit of enterprize and adventure. The war against Mexico, which in 1836, resulted in the independence of Texas, enlisted the sympathies of philanthropists all over the American Union, and many citizens of the old states found their way to this state as volunteer soldiers enlisted for the war for the independence of the Lone Star. Charmed with the richness of its soil, the healthfulness and salubrity of its climate and the beauty of its scenery, they either remained, or returned to their former homes merely to bring relatives and friends. The foregoing classes of inhabitants are known as "old Texans," and from my acquaintance with them, I pronounce them a stern, honest, warm hearted, generous, not very industrious people. Indeed I don't think any of them would be offended, should I say they were lazy; as they generally admit it themselves, as before the day of rail roads having no convenient market they had nothing to work for but a living, and the facilities of the soil and climate furnished that with but little exertion. True, Texas was long looked upon as an Asylum for fugitives from justice in other states, but they have not found much rest here for the soles of their feet. The penal laws are the most severe of any state of whose statutes I have any knowledge, and the dispatch with which thieves, robbers and murderers are caged in the Penitentiary ought to be anything but inviting to felons.

Since the war of the rebellion, the oppressed and down trodden from the carpet-bagged states have sought refuge in large numbers beneath the Texas flag, and Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, Alabama, and the Carolinas have lost many of their best and most worthy inhabitants by the hegira, who are now dispersed in various places over the state, and constitute an element of strength and usefulness which cannot be overestimated.

The Jurisprudence of the state is peculiar. There are no common law offences, and nothing is an offence unless defined by statute. Common Law rules of evidence prevail by statute, while every step in practice from the institution of a suit until the satisfaction of the judgment is prescribed by statute in minutiae. The old Spanish Law of community property between husband and wife is yet in vogue and has proved the occasion of much litigation, owing to the fact that land was worth so little at the death of a husband or wife, that the survisor would not go to the expense of administering, and the title was transferred irregularly. Now the land is becoming valuable the question is in many instances threatening honest towners with dissolution. Homestead and exemption laws are liberal here. In a town or city a homestead worth $500 and in the country two hundred acres of land with all improvements, including household furniture, implements, tools, library etc., are exempt from forced sale.

The Texas and Pacific Railroad, of which Tom Scott is President and Hon. Wm A. Wallace is Vice President, crosses the Houston and Texas Central Railway at this point. It is constructed and running cars seven miles west of here to Eagle Ford, and there it must remain unless Congress will grant the required aid, in in quest of which I observe Col. Scott has boldly announced himself at the door of Congress. I have always been opposed to Government subsidies in aid of private corporations, but there seems to be considerable force in the plea that after what has been done for the Union Pacific and Northern Pacific, the Southern route ought to have some consideration. Besides, the plan proposed if faithfully adhered to by the company (?) ought not involve the Government in the payment of a single dollar. The truth is this should have been the first road built to the Pacific Ocean, in which event it would have been many years before a more Northern route would have received much encouragement.

The Huston and Texas Central affords a continuous finished line from Galveston, on the Gulf of Mexico to St. Louis, and of course to all other railroad points, connecting with the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad at Denison, Texas.

The insectiverous tribe is quite numerous, although not more annoying than along my native Bald Eagle. Lizards that shoot along the ground like a streak of lightning, scorpions, centipedes and tarantulas are numerous during the summer months, and the latter two are very dangerous. There have been two deaths in Dallas since I came here caused by centipedes—one the child of a dear friend of mine and the other the wife of another friend. This reptile produces death simply by its touch in crawling over a person, causing the flesh to decay and thus poisoning the entire system. They neither sting nor bite. The Tarantula is a large spider. I have seen some as large as the palm of my hand, when their legs are spradalled. Their bite is said to be as venomous as the bite of a rattlesnake. We had a favorite dog killed by the bite of one last summer. It is very seldom we hear of any persons being bitten by them, and among the inhabitants very little apprehension is felt on account of them, as they never bite unless disturbed.

Minerals are said to abound in Texas, speaking of which Prof. Rossler, an eminent Geologist, says, "The indications are that the mineral wealth of the State will surpass the expectations even of her own people, when once the treasure now lying dormant shall have been made accessible by intelligence and labor." The principal and most prolific mineral deposits so far as known, may be enumerated according to their importance, in the following order: Iron, Coal, Copper, Silver, Lead, Gold, Bismuth, Antimony, Salt, Asphaltum and many useful rocks. Iron ore has been found in more than forty counties. The coal measure of the State is said to be not less than 9000 square miles, and in addition there are supposed to be some 10,000 miles of lignites and other inferior coals. The mineral resources of the State however are almost entirely undeveloped as yet and must remain so until the railroad system is extended to the deposits. A gentleman from Crawford county, Pa., came out here a few years ago and undertook to develope the great mineral region of North-west Texas, and to establish a colony. He succeeded in getting a county named for him, Wegafuth, the members of the Legislature and others got his money, the Indians drove his colony away, and he returned to the old Keystone, a sadder if not a wiser man.

When I first came here they had a real representative Texan for Judge—one of your hard headed, common sense men of the older school. He reminded me much of the older Judge Burnside, and I don't know but they might have competed for the palm for beauty. An incident or two will suffice to illustrate the salient points in the character of my friend, Judge Hardin Hart. On one occasion while he was holding Court at M'Kinney, in Collin county, a long and tedious suit was tried wherein one Abraham Ryan was plaintiff. Three or four of the ablest lawyers in the District were engaged on each side. The case occupied some three or four days during which a pile of papers had accumulated on the Judge's bench. The Judge patiently cocked his feet and waited for the lawyers to finish their harangues, when he first scooped up all the papers in his two hands and charged the jury thusly: "Gentlemen of the jury, here's the papers. You take them and deliberate on them as you're in duty bound to do, and then find a verdict for defendent, for this court judicially knows that Abraham Ryan is one of the damndest scoundrels in all North Texas." It must be borne in mind that before the influx of Northeren barbarism Judge Hart was personally acquainted with nearly every man, woman and child in all North Texas. The jury did accordingly.

Another.—A suit had occupied some four days—the ablest lawyers were on each side, including Gov. Throckmorton, who was elected to congress at the late election. Merchants' accounts were involved, papers accumulated. The Judge patiently heard the lawyers through, and charged the jury in this wise: "Here gentlemen of the jury, take the papers, and if you know anything about the case you know a damn sight more than I do or the lawyers either." Since then the labors of our Court have been divided. We now have the District Court of Dallas county, for the transaction of civil business and the Criminal District Court of Dallas City, with jurisdiction coexistensive with the county, exclusively criminal. Judge Hart has retired from the bench and with his wide spread reputation as a Texas land lawyer he will no doubt reap a rich harvest at his profession. The two above named Courts are presided over by elegant and polished legal gentlemen who in all respects will compare favorably with the jurists of any state or country. The two courts sit in the city twenty-seven weeks in the year and are yet much behind the business.

The growth of this city has been really wonderful. Five or six years ago its population was but a few hundred scattered around an old cedar Court House. Two years ago it numbered about seven thousand and now we claim thirteen or fourteen thousand. The growth has not been of the mush room and unsubstantial kind, but manifests itself in blocks of elegant brick and stone edifices, handsome and commodious private residences and the best Court House in the State.

In conclusion permit me to volunteer this advice to persons who may contemplate emigration to Texas. It is greatly advantageous to form communities or colonies, purchase lands in a body and settle together. Lands can thus be procured cheaper, and having old friends for neighbors it will be much easier to be contented. I hear of numerous colonies of the kind coming to the State; one lage one from Schuylkill county, Pa. When the colony is formed and the funds ready it is better to send two or three reliable representatives of good judgment in advance to select location, secure land and provide for the reception of the families. There are many other things I would like to say but my letter has already extended itself to such inordinate length that I am alarmed. If any one wants to know more let him ask me and I will reply.

Very truly your friend,

IRA C. MITCHEL.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT, TO CHARLES MILLER, by the members of his class, in the Centre Hall Sabbath School.

Whereas, it has pleased God in the dispensations of his Providence to remove from our midst our highly esteemed and worthy S. S. Teacher, Charles Miller. Therefore,

Resolved, That in his death we feel that we have lost a faithful teacher, the Sabbath School a zealous worker, and society a worthy member.

Resolved, That while we mourn his absence, we treasure his memory as sacred in our hearts, and bow in submission to the will of him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That we deeply mourn with the bereaved family in their affliction, and hereby tender to them our sympathy.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the Centre Hall Reporter, also a copy be handed to the Sec'y of our School to be spread upon the minutes of the same.

Signed,

Mrs. Maggie Keller, Miss Lucy Deininger
Mrs. Laura Lee, Miss Anna Derstine,
Mrs. Mary A Shoop, Miss Mollie Dale,
Mrs. Sallie Harkins, Miss Fannie Emerick

The N. Y. Evening Post, New York Times, Chicago Tribune, leading radical organs, strongly denounce Grant's Louisiana outrage.

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All the news of the past seven days is given in the weekly edition of The World (Wednesday's), which contains, in addition to the news, many special features prepared expressly for it. The Grange department gives each week the latest news of the order and of the Patrons. The agricultural department presents the latest improvements and experience of practical culturists, full reports of the Farmers' Club of the American Institute, letters from practical farmers, and interesting discussions of profitable farming. The page for the family furnishes interest and amusement for the fireside during the long winter evenings. Full and trustworthy live stock country produce, and general produce market reports show the state of trade.

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"THE WORLD" AND ITS WORK.

[*Binghamton Leader.*]

Those of our Democratic friends who desire to subscribe for a New York Paper will find none that equals The World in ability, or that so fearlessly and clearly advocates Democratic principles. In the news from all parts of the world, it is complete, and its editorials on all subjects are vigorous and logical. To the farmer it is invaluable; teaches him many things that tend to promote his best interests which he sorely needs his eyes opened to. The World is now doing a great work in behalf of the Democratic party, and should be fully sustained.

A THOROUGH NEWSPAPER.

[*Manchester Union.*]

The World, in point of ability, enterprise, and influence, stands at the head of the Democratic press in this country.

Address, "THE WORLD,"
35 Park Row, N. Y.

MARRIAGES.

On 5, John H Stover and Emma Cronoble, both of Penn Hall.

On 24, ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, at Aaronsburg, Dr. D. H. Mingle, of Millheim, and Miss Lizzie M., daughter of John Bair. A life of happiness to you, Doc.

On 29, ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, in Halstead, Ks., Mr. George Hard, esq., of Preston, Minn., and Miss Eva, daughter of Lewis Kurtz, of Halstead, Ks. The happy couple have our best wishes—may life be sweet and full of prosperity for them.

NOTICE is hereby given to owners of, and persons interested in Unsented Lands, in Centre county, that an appeal for the valuation and assessment of such lands, will be held at the Commissioners Office, in Bellefonte on the 2nd, 3d, 4th and 5th days of February, 1875.

A. C. HINTON,
R. H. FORSTER, SAMUEL GRAMLEY,
Clerk. J. N. HALL,
Jan 14 4t. Commissioners.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of S. S. Wolf, of Centre Hall, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

PETER HOFFER,
MRS. C. E. WOLF,
Jan 14 6t. Adm'rs.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Office of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Centre County.

CENTRE HALL, Jan. 11, 1874.

In compliance with the provisions of their charter the directors represent the seventeenth annual statement of the transactions of the Company.

ASSETTS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the first year		$36,644 84
On which there has been paid		$828.15
Leaving due on premium notes taken the first year		$35,716 68
To which add cash in treasury		$700.92
Total available assetts of the Company first year		$36,417.60
EXPENSES.		
Compensation to directors	$103.18	
Salary of Secretary	150.00	
" Treasurer	50.00	
Printing, Office rent, Postage & Stationary	114.21	
Election Board	5.00	
Discount Penns Valley Banking Co	25.83	
Penns Valley Banking Co	600.00	
Daniel Durst balance due on barn	600.00	
Adam Krumrine on reaper	55.00	
Dr. J. W. Stam	230.84	
Dr. J. B. Leitzel	15.00	
		$1,941.56
Total accruing assetts and funds of the Company the first year after deducting expenses		$34,476.04
To which add funds reported of previous year	$104,882.99	
Minus notes expired and canceled	$29,520.18	
		$75,553.81
Making the total available assetts of the Company this day		$109,829.85
Risks and insurance taken the first year	$467,551.00	
Same reported for previous year	$4,233,710.35	
Grand total risks and insurances taken since organization		$4,701,261.35
From which deduct policies		$2,153,416.98
Expired and canceled leaving		$2,647,844.46
Due the Company from agents, mainly on unpaid policies of members		$1,705.85

GEO. BUCHANAN, Pres't.
Attest:
D. F. LUSE, Sec'y.

At an election held the same day the following members were elected Directors for the ensuing year: Geo. Buchanan, Joshua Potter, Henry Keller, J. W. Campbell, Jno. W. Krumrein, Amos Alkgore, Jacob Daniels, J. G. Meyer, Jno. Wolf, Sam'l Gramley, Jno. H. Keller, and David Gilliland.

Whereupon the new board organized and appointed the following officers:

President—Geo. Buchanan.
Vice Pres't—Henry Keller.
Treasurer—Henry Wimer.
Secretary—D. F. Luse.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, near State College, in August last, a red Steer, with a little white along the lower jaw, and about four years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and remove the same.

Jan 7. 3t. D. M. NEIDIGH.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of W. L. Wilson, committee of Jacob Daniels a lunatic, has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and will be confirmed at January term next, if there be no exceptions filed thereto. A. WILLIAMS,
Jan 7. 3t. Prothonotary.

Public Sale.

On Monday, January 25, 1875, at Centre Hill, at 1 o'clock, HORSES, HORN CATTLE, SHOATS, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, LUMBERMEN'S TOOLS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, and other articles.

Dec 24. Mrs. HULDA HUTTON.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office, for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county to be held at Bellefonte for allowance and confirmation, on Wednesday, the 27th of Jan. A. D. 1875.

The account of H. H. Vandyke, Administrator Cum testamento anexo, of Henry Vandyke, late of the Borough of Bellefonte dec'd.

The administration account of S. S. Wolf, administrator of Sue Working late of Houtsdale, Clearfield county Pa. dec'd.

The account of Jane Holter and Theodore Van Scoyoc administrators of the estate of John Holter, late of Boggs twp, dec'd.

The first and final account of Thomas B. M'Elroy Executor of the estate of Nicholas Decker, late of Potter twp, Centre co, dec'd.

The account of Thomas Hosterman guardian of Mary Beaver, late Geary, Christena Moyer, late Geary and David Geary, three of the children and heirs of Lydia Geary, late of Haines township dec'd.

The last and final account of Thomas Roop acting Executor of Joseph Noregon, late of Half Moon township, Centre county, dec'd.

The account of John D. Seib, administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Perry, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

The final account of Peter Lauck and Benjamin Corl administrators of the estate of Samuel Corl, dec'd, late of Ferguson township, in the county of Centre.

The account of Samuel Gramley Executor in the last will and testament of Peter Klinefelter jr, late of Miles township Centre county, dec'd.

The account of William W. Shaw and Edward Shaw administrators of the Estate of John Shaw late of Philipsburg, Centre county, dec'd.

The account of James Dunlap Executor in the last will and testament of Jacob Shirk, late of Ferguson township, Centre county, dec'd.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, } J. H. MORRISON,
Bellefonte Dec. 28, '74. } Register.

House and Lot

AT PUBLIC SALE.

The House and lot, belonging to the Estate of Mary E. Jordan, late of Potter twp., dec'd, will be offered at public sale on the premises, on SATUR

Calendar for 1875.

Men We Don't Want to Meet.

The man who grunts and gasps as he gobbles up his soup, and at every other mouthful seems threatened with a choking fit.

The man who, having by an accident been thrown once in your company, makes bold to bawl your name out, and to shake your hand profusely when you pass him in the street.

The man who, pleading old school-fellowship, which you have quite forgotten, never meets you without trying to extort a five dollar note,

The man who volunteers his criticism on your new play or picture, and points out its worst faults in presence of your wife.

The man who artfully provokes you to play a game of billiards with him, and, though he feigns to be a novice, produces his own chalk.

The man who can't sit at your table on any set occasion without getting on his legs to propose some stupid toast.

The man who, thinking you are musical, bores you with his notions on the music of the future, of which you know as little as the music of the spheres.

The man who wears a white hat in the winter, and smokes a pipe when walking, and accosts you as "old fellow" just as you are hoping to make a good impression on some well-dressed lady friends.

The man who, knowing that your doctor faces him at table, turns the talk so as to set him talking doctor's shop.

The man who, with a look of urgent business, when you are in a hurry, takes you by the button-hole to tell you a bad joke.

The man who, sitting just behind you at the opera, destroys half your enjoyment by humming all the airs.

The man who makes remarks on your personal adornment, asks you where you buy your waistcoats, and what you paid for your dress-boots.

Spelling a Dinner Party.

San Francisco newspapers chronicle the appearance in that city of a new social danger. It is not specially alarming, although one local account of the business is headed in large letters, "An Infamous Plot." It seems that a rich Californian, whose family shines in society, gave a party, "a regular high-toned affair," at which everybody who was anybody was to be present. The champagne was laid on the ice, the creams were in form, the salad compounded, and—what was quite as important—the guests were duly bidden. Four hundred people, described by a local authority as the "high-tondest of the city," were invited to the feast; and we must suppose another four hundred scornfully said that they never attended such parties. Nor did they, for before the hour for the arrival of the guests had arrived some unhappy person had written and distributed to the expectant pleasure-seekers a number of notes, informing them that the severe and dangerous illness of the expectant hostess made it necessary to postpone the entertainment. To say that this particular party was to be "the social event" of San Francisco's delightful but somewhat moist winter is to indicate the woe which the forged missives wrought in four hundred "high-toned" families. Orders for carriages and camellias were countermanded, and real point was sorrowfully relegated to bureau-drawers. The feelings of the waiting hostess, in partially filled parlors, may, in the language of the average novelist, "better be imagined than described." It happened, however, that some knowledge of the shabby trick that had been played upon them reached the party-givers, and they were able to send around a refutation of the falsehood that had been circulated; so that their hospitable intentions were not altogether baffled

The Work of Insects.

The following calculations show the immense value of tiny, insignificant-looking worms: Great Britain pays annually $1,000,000 for dried bodies of the insect known as the cochineal; while another, peculiar to India—gum chellal, or rather its production—is scarcely less valuable. More than 1,500,000 human beings derive their sole support from the culture and manufacture of the fibers spun by the silkworm, of which the annual circulating medium is about $200,000,000. In England alone, to say nothing of the other parts of Europe, $500,000 are spent every year in the purchase of foreign honey, while the value of that which is native is not mentioned; and this does not include the 10,000 pounds of wax imported annually. Besides, there are the nutgalls, used in making ink; the cantharides, or Spanish fly, used in medicine. In fact, nearly every insect known contributes, in some way, to swell commercial profits. Even the dreaded Colorado potato-bug may become useful, as may be seen from the following note which we clip from an exchange: "An order just received from a chemical manufacturing firm of Indianopolis for one thousand pounds of potato-bugs may be classed as one of the curiosities of commerce. It has been discovered that these insects possess qualities which make a good substitute for the Spanish fly, and there is a prospect that, from being regarded as an unmitigated pest, they may become a source of actual profit."

Amusement should be regarded as a tonic and not as food. If taken at the right time it does us good, but if indulged in to excess, will do us as much harm as any evil.

Reducing the Weight,

Fleshy persons usually eat lightly, while spare persons, the world over, are generally great eaters. The reason is this: What the former do eat they completely digest, extracting from it all its sustaining virtue so that they need but little; whereas gourmands disorder their stomachs, so that the enormous quantities they consume are not converted into nourishment. A little food, well assimilated, yields far more nutriment and life than quantities crudely digested. In fact, gluttony doubly starves its subjects; first enfeebling and disordering digestion, so that it cannot extract the nourishment from food, and secondly, by a gnawing, hankering, craving state of the stomach, akin to starvation.

Old Parr, who became a father after he was 120, and retained his health and all his faculties unimpaired till he visited the royal court, aged 152, died in one year from slightly letting down his extreme abstemiousness.

Dr. Cheyne reduced his weight from 448 to 140 pounds by abstinence, grew corpulent and sick on a more generous diet, and was restored by abstemiousness. His practical and theoretical model was, "The lightest and least of meats and drink a man can be tolerably easy under, is the shortest and most infallible means to preserve life, health and serenity."

TWO DETECTIVES MURDERED.—A special dispatch from Kansas City says: The dead bodies of two young men were found on the track of the Missouri Pacific railroad, five miles east of that place. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that the men were murdered and their bodies placed on the track. It is believed that they were two of Pinkerton's detectives, who had been in this section since the Muncie railroad robbery.

A Prison Marriage.

Lady C. was a beautiful woman, but Lady C. was an extravagant woman. She was still single, though rather past extreme youth. Like most pretty females, she had looked too high: had esteemed her own loveliness too dearly; and now she refused to believe that she was not as charming as ever. So, no wonder she still remained unmarried.

Lady C. had but five thousand pounds in the world. She owed about forty thousand pounds; so, with all her wit and beauty, she got into the Fleet Prison, and was likely to remain there.

Now, in the time I speak of, every lady had her hair dressed by a barber; and the barber at the Fleet was the handsomest barber in the city of London. Pat Phelan was a great admirer of the fair sex; and where's the wonder? Sure, Pat was an Irishman. It was one very fine morning, when Phelan was dressing her captivating head, that her ladyship took it into her head to talk to him; and Pat was well pleased, for Lady C.'s teeth were the whitest, and her smile the brightest, in all the world.

"So you're not married, Pat?" says she.

"Divil an inch, your honor's ladyship," says he.

"And wouldn't ye like to be married?" again asks she.

"Would a duck swim?"

"Is there any one you'd prefer?"

"Maybe, madam," says he, "you never heard of Kathleen O'Reilly, down beyant Doneraile? Her father's cousin to O'Dongolme, who's own steward to Mr. Murphy, the under-agent to my Lord Kingstown, and—"

"Hush," says she; "sure I don't want to know who she is. But would she have you if you asked her?"

"Ah, thin, I'd only wish I'd be after thrying that same."

"And why don't you?"

"Sure I'm too poor." And Phelan heaved a prodigious sigh.

"Would you like to be rich?"

"Does a dog bark?"

"If I made you rich, will you do as I tell you?"

"Milia murthers! your honor, don't be tantalizing a poor boy."

"Indeed I'm not," said Lady C.; "so listen. How would you like to marry me?"

"Ah, thin, my lady, I believe the King of Russia himself would be proud to do that same, lave alone a poor devil like Pat Phelan."

"Well, Phelan, if you'll marry me tomorrow, I'll give you one thousand pounds."

"O, whilabaloo! whilabaloo! sure I'm mad, or enchanted by the good people," roared Pat, dancing round the room.

"But there are conditions," said Lady C. "After the first day of nuptials you must never see me again nor claim me for your wife."

"I don't like that," says Pat, for he had been ogling her ladyship most desperately.

"But remember Kathleen O'Reilly. With the money I'll give you, you may marry her."

"That's thrue," says he; "but thin, the bigamy."

"I'll never appear against you," says her ladyship. "Only remember, you must take an oath never to call me your wife after to-morrow, and never to go telling all the story."

"Devil a word I'll ever say."

"Well, then," says she, "there's ten pounds. Go and buy a license, and leave the rest to me," and then she explained to him where he was to go, and when he was to come, and all that.

The next day Pat was true to his appointment, and found two gentlemen already with her ladyship.

"Have you got the license?" says she.

"Here it is, my lady," says he; and he gave it to her. She handed it to one of the gentlemen, who viewed it attentively, then calling in her own two servants, she turned to the gentleman who was reading.

"Perform the ceremony," says she.

And sure enough, in ten minutes Pat Phelan was the husband—the legal husband of the lovely Lady C.

"That will do," says she to her new husband, as he gave her a hearty kiss; "that'll do. Now, sir, give me my marriage certificate." The old gentleman did so, and bowing respectfully to the five-pound note she gave him, he retired with his clerk, for sure enough, I forgot to tell you, he was a parson.

"Go and bring me the warden," says my lady to one of her servants.

"Yes, my lady," says she; and presently the warden appeared.

"Will you be good enough," says Lady C., in a voice that would call a bird off a tree, "will you be good enough to send and bring me a hackney-coach? I wish to leave the prison immediately."

"Your ladyship forgets," replied he, "that you must pay over forty thousand pounds before I can let you go."

"I am a married woman. You can detain my husband, but not me." And she smiled at Phelan, who began rather to dislike the appearance of the state of things.

"Pardon me, my lady, it is well-known you are single."

"I tell you I am married."

"Where's your husband?"

"There, sir!" and she pointed to the astonished barber; "there he stands. Here is my marriage certificate, which you can peruse at pleasure. My servants yonder were witnesses of the ceremony. Now detain me, sir, one instant, at your peril."

The warden was dumbfounded, and no wonder. Poor Phelan would have spoken, but neither party would let him. The lawyer below was consulted. The result was evident. In half an hour Lady C. was free, and Pat Phelan, her legitimate husband, a prisoner for debt to the amount of forty thousand pounds.

Well, sir, for some time Pat thought he was in a dream, and the creditors thought they were still worse. The following day they held a meeting, and finding how they had been tricked, swore they'd detain poor Pat forever. But as they well knew that he had nothing, and would not feel much shame in going through the insolvent court, they made the best of a bad bargain, and let him out.

Well, you must know, about a week after this, Paddy Phelan was sitting by his little fire, and thinking over the wonderful things he had seen, when as sure as death the postman brought him a letter, the first he had ever received, which he took over to a friend of his, one Ryan, a fruit seller, because, you see, he was no great hand at reading writing, to decipher for him. It ran thus:

"Go to Doneraile and marry Kathleen O'Reilly. The instant the knot is tied I fulfill my promise of making you comfortable for life. But, as you value your life and liberty, never breathe a syllable of what has passed. Remember, you are in my power if you tell the story. The money will be paid to you directly you inclose me your married certificate. I send you fifty pounds for present expenses. C."

Oh! happy Paddy! Didn't he get drunk that same night, and didn't he start next day for Cork, and didn't he marry Kathleen, and touch a thousand pounds? By the powers he did. And what is more, he took a cottage, which, perhaps you know, is not a hundred miles from Bruffin, in the county of Limerick; and i' faix, he forgot his first wife clean and entirely, and never told any one but myself, under a promise of secrecy, the story of his "Fleet Marriage."

So, remember, as it is a great secret, don't tell it to any one, you see, but keep it to yourself.

The Highest Lake.

Dr. Harkness has discovered, in Plumas county, California, a body of water, probably the most elevated in the United States, the barometer registering a height of 7,330 feet above the sea level.

The lake is of triangular shape, having its longest diameter about one mile and three quarters in length. The water during last August was intensely cold and of a deep blue color. The outlet is into Warner valley, over a declivity of some 2,000 feet. The California Academy of Sciences has named the lake, after it discover, Lake Harkness.

Prentice on Dueling.

The famous letter of the late Geo. D. Prentice on dueling, and written in response to a challenge he had received, is now republished. In his letter the veteran editor said:

"Presuming that your notes are written to me with a view to a duel, I may as well say here that I have not the least thought of accepting a challenge from you. I consider my strictures upon your writings entirely legitimate, and, at any rate, the disclaimer that I have made ought to satisfy you.

"I came here from a distant State because many believed I could do something to promote a great and important enterprise; and as I have reason to think that my labors are not altogether in vain, I do not intend to let myself be diverted from them. There are some persons, and many, to whom my life is valuable; and however little or much value I may attach to it on my own account, I do not see fit at present to put it up voluntarily against yours.

"You may, for aught I know, be a man of reputable standing, and I disclaim any refusal to meet you on the ground of your not being a gentleman; but you are not of the order of men whom I should choose to fight, if I fought at all. If you were to kill me, you would kill a man who is the support and stay of his family, and who is extensively regarded as one of the stays and supports of his party, and as the possessor of some influence in the affairs of the country; but I presume that it is of no great consequence to any, except your immediate personal friends, whether you die or live.

"I am no believer in the dueling code. I would not call a man to the field unless he had done me such a deadly wrong that I desired to kill him; and I would not obey his call to the field unless I had done him so mortal an injury as to entitle him, in my opinion, to demand an opportunity of taking my life. I have not the least desire to kill you or to harm a hair of your head, and I am not conscious of having done anything to entitle you to kill me. I do not want your blood upon my hands, and I do not want my own upon anybody's. I might yield much to the demands of a strong public sentiment; but there is no public sentiment that either requires me to meet you or would justify me in doing so.

"I look upon the miserable code that is said to require two men to go out and shoot at each other for what one of them may consider a violation of etiquette or punctilio in the use of language with a scorn equal to that which is getting to be felt by the whole civilized world of mankind. I am not afraid to express such views in the enlightened capital of Arkansas or anywhere else. I am not so cowardly as to stand in dread of any imputation on my courage. I have always had courage enough to defend my honor and myself, and I presume I always shall have. Yours most, etc.,

"GEORGE D. PRENTICE."

A Terrible Encounter.

In Camptonville, California, two men had a terrible personal encounter. It appears that they had had some trouble, and it was agreed that when they again met they should "meet fighting." The desperado, armed with an ax, shortly after came into a saloon, where he saw Major Ferrend sitting in his shirt sleeves. As he advanced the major arose and drew a large knife. The man with the ax moved cautiously forward, holding aloof his terrible weapon. The major stood perfectly motionless, warily watching the eyes of his approaching foe. The only movement he made was to constantly turn the wrist of the hand that held the knife, so that the weapon was ceaselessly moving and flashing back and forth. The man advancing with the ax at last could no longer refrain from casting a glance at the weapon thus flashed before his eyes, and the moment he did so the major sprang forward with the leap of a tiger and drove his knife, not only through the heart of his foe, but through his whole body, the point projecting at his back. But quick as had been his movement, his opponent was almost as alert—the blows of both men living struck almost at the same instant. The handle of the ax struck the major on the shoulder, while the whole blade of it was buried in the small of his back, penetrating and cutting one of his kidneys. Both men fell to the floor together, and for a time it was thought that both were dead; but contrary to the expectations of all the major recovered from his fearful wound in due time.

A Medical Murder.

A medical murder, such as was practiced upon Alice Bowlsby, the case which caused such intense excitement throughout the country two years ago, has been discovered in Philadelphia. The body of the victim was found in a trunk, in which it had been packed to be sent to the dissecting room.

Mary Bradley, a young lady of fine form and handsome face, residing in Manayunk or Conshohocken, went to Philadelphia, accompanied by a blacksmith of the same place. She was placed, it is alleged, under the care of Dr. F. C. Carpenter, *alias* Dubois, *alias* Perpente, whose office is at No. 916 Filbert street. Under his treatment the girl died. The body had been taken from a lying-in house on North Twelfth and transferred to a medical college on Ninth street. The remains had been packed into a Saratoga trunk, the legs being pinioned behind the neck to admit of the body being placed in the receptacle, and the remaining space filled with sawdust. The janitor of the college received information from Dr. Perpente that a body would come in, and accordingly the trunk containing the deceased's remains was left in the college hallway. In the morning Detective Mears communicated with Dr. Paine, the head of the college, and that gentleman rendered every aid to the recovery of the body, and he expressed himself as totally unaware of its presence in the institution. The body was found upon the dissecting board and the trunk was in the room lying alongside the table. Perpente, *alias* Dubois, was taken in custody and locked up. Two women, supposed to have been implicated in the awful affair, are also in custody.

A Vessel Towed by a Whale.

The captain of the American fishing schooner Sultan, which arrived at Halifax, states that on the Grand Banks, on the 23d of November, his vessel was riding at anchor, with 150 fathoms of cable out. Two of his dories, with two men in each, were away tending their trawls. The remainder of the crew, who were below, observed that the vessel was moving. On going on deck they found the schooner going through the water at the rate of ten or twelve knots an hour. Shortly after an immense whale rose just ahead of the vessel, with the anchor caught either in his jaw or blow hole. After the vessel had been towed for an hour by the fish, and finding that the dories were already out of sight, the captain cut the cable. The Sultan then returned, picked up her dories, and sailed for Halifax to procure a new anchor and cable. An incident of an almost similar nature happened to the American schooner, C. H. Price, of Gloucester, on the banks, about eighteen months ago. She was towed by a whale for a day and a half, when the fluke of the anchor broke and the vessel was released from her novel predicament.

A SINGULAR COURTSHIP.—A couple were recently married down in Maine who had been engaged twenty years. Perhaps that fact would not entitle them to honorable mention, but it is further to be added that meanwhile the man had been married and raised a family, still carrying on the correspondence with his first lady love, and occasionally visiting her, she keeping a faithful watch, hoping against hope, and never giving up her expectations.

POSTAL CARDS.—A libel suit in Lowell involves the question of how much publicity is given, in the eyes of the law, to matter printed on a postal card and sent through the mail. The defendant wrote a letter to the plaintiff on a postal card accusing him of forgery, and his defense is that, as the post-office clerks are enjoined to secrecy, there was no more of a publication than if the matter had been sent in a sealed letter.

A Slight Mistake.

The custom of naming villages after certain persons living in the neighborhood, has some disadvantages, as the following incident will show:

A farmer in western Pennsylvania had lived to a mature age, and had never been a journey by railroad. A new road having at last been made through part of his land, he was persuaded to pay a visit to Philadelphia. He bought a through ticket at the nearest station, and having been assured that he would not have to change, he placed himself comfortable in the corner of his seat and soon went to sleep.

After a great nap he was awoke by the train's slacking speed, and presently the brakeman put his head into the car and cried out, in a loud and commanding tone:

"Madison! Madison!"

The farmer started up and hurried out of the car, his haste being increased by the evident hurry of the conductor.

In a moment the train proceeded on its way, and the man looking around him found that he was the only passenger that had alighted. He took a turn or two up and down the platform, and presently the ticket agent made his appearance. To him he said, "How far is it to Philadelphia, sir?"

"Well, that train that has just left will be there in six hours. Did you want to go to Philadelphia?"

"Yes, to be sure. Here's my ticket. Don't it pass me through to Philadelphia?"

"Yes, your ticket is all right, but why did you then leave the train?"

"The man called out 'Madison' plainly enough, and that's my name, so I reckoned he meant me."

"O, Madison is the name of this station."

The farmer reached Philadelphia in safety by the next train, and on his return home told his friends of his mishap. One of them, especially, was very much amused and laughed heartily. To whom the farmer retorted:

"I guess if he'd called out 'Tom Johnson,' you'd have got out mighty quick, too."

Beware of "The Ivy Green."

The Harrisburg *Patriot* tells the following sad story of the death of a young man in that city from poison, engendered by contact with the plant known as the "poison ivy." About a week ago, a young man named Logan Ellis, aged nineteen years, and a comrade named Dare, aged seventeen, son of E. O. Dare, Esq., Broad street, went to the Island opposite the city, on a foggy morning, for the purpose of shooting ducks. Visitors to Independence, Bailey's and Ripley's islands have no doubt noticed bright green vines, running up the trunks of large trees, at those resorts, to a great distance, clinging to the branches in some instances, till they grow downward again to the starting point, and run along ground, over logs and debris, many feet from the stem. Among these vines the young hunters rambled, and owing to the fog, the poisonous matter penetrated their garments, poisoning their lower extremities in a fearful manner. A few days after, the poison broke out over the body of young Dare, in the shape of an eruption, but the young man was kept indoors and promptly treated, and is now in a fair way of recovery. His legs, body and arms, however, were frightfully swollen. Young Ellis, who is in the employ of Mr. Swope as driver of a team, was affected in the same way, and continued his work up to Saturday, when he complained of being sick, and was shortly afterward taken very ill. He took spasms on Saturday night, and suffered the most excruciating pain till death relieved him of his sufferings some time during Sunday afternoon. The poison, it is thought, struck into his system, reaching the vital parts, causing death. Ellis resided with his parents on Fulton street, near Sayford alley. The vine referred to is styled the common wood ivy, found clinging to old oak trees in most of the American forests.

Potatoes.

The following is from a little work on "Foods," by Dr. Smith, an Englishman. Where he gives the nutritive value of potatoes compared with flour or bread, remembering one penny equals about two cents; and there are about 60 pounds of potatoes to a bushel; that from five to seven cents is the price of our one-pound loaves of bread. Hence, at our market prices to-day, potatoes are about as dear as bread:

"Potatoes are deficient in mineral matter, so that they are unfit for sole food, but that defect is supplied by the addition of hard water, milk and other elements of food. There are 760 grains of carbon and 24 grains of nitrogen in one pound; so that more than two and a half pounds of potatoes are required to equal one pound of bread in carbon, and more than three and a half pounds in nitrogen. Hence, when potatoes are 1d. per pound and bread 1½d. per pound the former are two to three times dearer than the latter, but the former are valuable for their juices in addition to their nutritive elements. New and waxy are said to be less digestible than old and mealy potatoes; but the time required for digestion may be regarded as nearly the same for bread, viz., from two and a half to three and a half hours. Ten grains of potato consumed in the body produce heat sufficient to raise 2.6 pounds of water, one degree Fahrenheit, or to lift 19.77 pounds one foot high. The water in which potatoes have been boiled is not used for food, for it is not only nearly destitute of nutritive matter, but it is said to contain [it does contain, C. H. L.] substances which are deleterious to health. The effect of eating good potatoes, whether new or old, is less than that of rice."

Cases for Investigation.

The New York *Tribune* suggests a few cases where it thinks an honest investigation would undoubtedly prove fruitful. The following, among other questions, is asked of the former Board of Commissioners of Indian Affairs: Did they ever know of a case where 2,000 pounds of the best coffee was shipped from New York city to some Western Indian reservation in bags with the U. S. stamp on them? Did they start at the same time on the same train 2,000 pounds of the vilest imitation of coffee ever concocted? Did these two cargoes travel side by side till they came to the point where they were put on wagons to cross the plains, and were they on the plains changed from one set of bags to the other, the bogus compound given to the Indians, and the coffee bought with the government money distributed to the traders who subsequently sold it at fabulous prices? Similar frauds, it is imitated, have been perpetrated in blankets and other articles? There is still another point to be searched, the editor says. How are the Indian wars started? Is not their origin explained by the drunken frankness of one of the scoundrels who fatten on them? "When there is no war, there is no money going around; but when we stir up a war, money is plenty and it is easy for everybody to get some."

The Future of the Iron Trade.

At the recent meeting of the pig iron manufacturers, in Philadelphia, it was stated that in 1856, when the annual production of the world was about 7,000,000 tons, it was predicted that in 1873 it would reach 14,000,000, and this limit was passed last year, for it was 15,000,000 tons. At the close of the present century it is believed that an annual production of 25,000,000 tons per annum will be required to supply the wants of man. England, in 1853, furnished one-half the annual supply, and she has been able to maintain this ratio till the present time. But her resources will be tasked to their utmost to keep up with the increasing demand at its inevitable rate of progress, when it shall exceed 20,000,000 tons per annum.

"NOW IT'S A DEMOCRAT."—The Jersey City *Standard* says: In one of our public schools a teacher asked the following question: "If the United States is a Republic, why is it?" All the class gave up the conundrum, but one little fellow of seven years at last jumped to his feet and said: "I know. It used to be a Republic, but now it's a Democrat."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

President Grant issued a proclamation ordering the citizens of Warren county, Miss., to "disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes within five days."..... Two hundred persons were killed and wounded by an explosion of gunpowder in Scutari, Turkey..... The application of Stokes, who shot Fisk, for a pardon has been refused by the Governor of New York..... The managers of the United States national soldiers' military asylums have prepared their annual report to Congress. They estimate that under the new system of direct appropriations by Congress $1,080,000 will be required to sustain these asylums during the next fiscal year..... A Memphis special says twenty disguised men took two horse thieves from officers at Jacksonport, Ark., a few days ago, since which time nothing has been heard from them. It is supposed that they were hanged..... The negroes in Copial county, Miss., have formed a laborers' union. Its chief rule prevents members from working for less than three-fourths the crop. Any one violating this rule is to be strapped across a log and receive three hundred blows with a handsaw..... A circular addressed to the people of the United States has been issued by the leading New York capitalists commending to their notice the coming centennial celebration. The document enumerates the advantages to the country which will accrue from the exposition, and urges the necessity for conducting the enterprise upon a scale befitting a great nation.

Two railway accidents occurred in England by which several persons were killed and injured..... H. Tandy, of Mobile, was killed in a duel with B. D. Lay, near the Alabama and Mississippi State line..... Several of the Pittsburgh furnaces have recommenced blasting..... An attempt to settle a wages dispute among the coal miners of West Yorkshire, England, by arbitration has failed..... The bark Nonge, from New York, Nov. 19, has arrived at Queenstown with two survivors of the crew of the bark Amity. The latter foundered on the voyage from Philadelphia to Antwerp, and eighteen hands were drowned..... The crew of the bark Resource, which was abandoned on the passage from Baltimore for London, have arrived at Plymouth, England. They have suffered severely. When rescued they had been four days and nights clinging to the wreck..... In a shooting affray in Mercer county, Kentucky, two men were killed and one mortally wounded. The quarrel arose about a dog, and one Daniels was shot in the leg by Isaiah Gobbert. A constable with a posse attempted the arrest of Gobbert, and in the melee Gobbert was felled with a shovel, when one Herring, a friend of Gobbert's, shot the constable through the body, killing him. The constable's brother, who interfered, was also killed. Gobbert's wound is mortal..... More than 3,000,000 women, exclusive of servants, are working for wages in Great Britain. A vigorous movement is on foot in London for the organization of trades societies among them..... The number of persons employed in American breweries is 11,138, in malt houses 3,556, in barley culture 39,753, in hop culture 8,020, and the total employed in all these branches amounts to 54,477..... Mr. Page, of California, introduced a bill in the United States House to amend the revised statutes, so as to exclude Chinese from naturalization.

Twenty miners were killed by an explosion in the Bignall Hill colliery, North Staffordshire, England..... On complaint of United States Indian Agent Bingham that the Black Hills reservation has been invaded by white miners, the Secretary of the Interior calls upon the Secretary of War to expel the intruders by force..... James Walker, D. D., formerly president of Harvard College, died at Cambridge..... A shocking railway accident occurred near the town of Woodstock, England. An express train on a branch of the Great Western railway was thrown from the track, and precipitated down an embankment. Several of the carriages fell into a canal skirting the road, and sixteen of the passengers were drowned and others killed..... The boiler of a pumping-engine on Foster's wharf, Boston, exploded, killing John Woodford and injuring other laborers slightly..... Two notorious characters, well known in Amsterdam, N. Y., went to West Galway and attempted to rob a general store there. While endeavoring to escape when discovered by several citizens one of them named Whiting was shot and died from the effects of the wound..... Three children of Rev. S. H. Opdyke, a Methodist clergyman and presiding elder of the Trenton, N. J., district, were playing burglars, when a pistol in the hands of one of them went off, and the ball entered the cheek of the second son, a child nine years old, inflicting a fatal wound.

The furniture warehouse of Warren, Ward & Company, of New York, was destroyed by fire and over $300,000 worth of new furniture consumed..... The mill of the Norton Steam Power Company in Norton, Mass., was burned, with their engine and boiler house, blacksmith shop and store shed..... Four hundred men and women were discharged from the Engraving and Printing Bureau of the United States Treasury, in consequence of a large part of the work having been transferred to New York. Instead of discharging them at the bureau, Mr. McCartee sent notes to their respective residences, thus avoiding the repetition of affecting scenes at the department..... Rev. J. N. Coombs, for the past twelve years pastor of the Western Presbyterian Church in Washington, D. C., and formerly a member of the Baltimore Methodist Episcopal Conference, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. The cause assigned for the act is domestic trouble, his wife having been insane for some years..... By the explosion of a spirit lamp in St. Louis Mrs. Bauer and an infant eight days old, a servant girl named Adele Klenck, and a Mr. Bickerdt were all frightfully burned..... Mr. Byerly, who was killed in New Orleans by Gov. Warmoth, was forty-eight years of age. He was a printer by trade and a native of Pennsylvania. He came to New Orleans in 1845. He served in the campaigns of Johnson and Bragg in the army of the West. He was wounded four times, one of which wounds deprived him of the use of his left arm. After the war he returned to New Orleans and was elected Clerk of the Third District Court for two terms. Last February Mr. Byerly with others began the publication of the New Orleans *Bulletin*, which, under his management, has become one of the leading newspapers of the State.

Chief of Police Murphy was shot and killed while attempting to arrest two desperadoes named Bagley and Milford at Columbus, Ga. Bagley was mortally wounded during the fight and died..... The jewelry store of Daring & Co., in Boston, was broken into and robbed of $12,000 worth of goods..... The books of the United States Internal Revenue office show that the quantity of distilled spirits in distillery warehouses on the 1st of December, 1874, was 11,537,357 gallons..... A fire at Batesville, Ind., destroyed the furniture factory of Schroeder & Co. Loss, over $125,000..... In the libel suit of Joseph A. T. Calvert against the Philadelphia *Evening Star* the jury returned a verdict of not guilty..... By direction of the Secretary of the United States Treasury demands have been made on the Central Pacific railroad for $1,836,000, and on the Union Pacific for $1,040,000..... Mary Gilliland, aged 19 years, of New Brunswick, N. J., while delirious from erysipelas committed suicide by jumping from a second story window, and running to the rear of the yard and leaping into a cistern..... Captain-General Concha, of Cuba, has issued orders to the officers commanding Spanish troops to act leniently towards captured and surrendered insurgents, but to execute all incendiaries and filibusters who may be taken prisoners..... The crew of the Cospatrick, which was burned at sea, four cabin passengers and 424 steerage passengers, who had immigrated under the general regulations for Australia, are supposed to have been lost. The government immigrants were for the most part agricultural laborers, who left England in consequence of the recent labor strikes. Many of them were married, and were accompanied by their families..... The venerable Gerrit Smith, whose death is announced, was born at Utica, N. Y., in 1797. He will long be remembered for his beneficent gifts to the poor.

Mr. Christian K. Ross says that he is satisfied that the abductors of his son, Charles Brewster Ross, were killed at Bay Ridge. He offers a large reward to any one who will restore the boy to him..... Sadler, the English oarsman, has agreed to row Brown on Bedford basin in June or July next..... The death sentence of Angeline Poulin at Bathurst, N. B., has been commuted to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary. She was privy to the scheme of murdering her husband, for which the principal, one Gellain, was hanged last October..... The German men-of-war Albatross and Nautilus, which were directed to withdraw from the Spanish coast, have now been ordered to remain at Santander and demand satisfaction of the Carlists for their attack upon the German brig Gustav..... Judge Barrett denied Wm. M. Tweed's application for release, and the case will now go at once to the general term of the Supreme Court, and thence to the Court of Appeals. In the meantime Tweed remains in prison..... Six men were killed and twenty injured by the explosion of a boiler in a sawmill at Angelica, Shawano county, Wis..... Judge Barrett, of New York, has fined Paul Falk $250 for violation of the Sunday laws..... Burglars are having a hard time. One lately received a rifle ball in his body while escaping from a house in Philadelphia..... It is known that the remains of the boy found in Newark bay were not those of Charlie Ross..... Four Gloucester fishing-vessels have been lost this season in the Grand Bank fishery, three of them with all their crews. A fifth is now given up as lost..... The proposed new Finance bill passed the United States Senate by a strictly party vote—only one Republican voting with the minority and one Democrat with the majority.

While A. Williams, of Toledo, Ohio, was alone in his store, three men entered, knocked him down, gagged and bound him, and after abstracting $40 from his pocket decamped. A farmer soon after entered the store, when he found Williams in the above helpless position and released him..... In the second and last drawing of the Masonic Relief Association of Norfolk, Va., the following numbers drew the principal prizes: No. 11,545 drew $7,500; No. 24,195 drew $6,250; No. 47,003 drew $5,000..... An engagement has taken place at the town of Roda, province of Barcelona, between a band of Carlists and a body of national troops, in which the former were defeated, with a loss of thirty men killed..... An unknown man rode up to the county jail of Bartow county, Mo., at night, and, through a window, shot and killed one Heeronymus, the murderer of Col. Norris, also fatally wounding his accomplice, Dixon. He then escaped..... The annual statement of the live stock trade in Buffalo for 1874 shows the receipts of cattle to be 504,694 head; sheep, 783,500 head; hogs, 1,254,600 head, and horses, 21,936 head. The shipments were 468,921 head of cattle, 687,000 head of sheep, 1,258,000 head of hogs, and 20,730 head of horses. The total estimated value of the receipts of cattle, sheep and hogs is $54,482,185..... Mr. William A. Potter, of New York, has accepted the position of supervising architect of the United States Treasury department..... The estimated shipments of bullion from Utah during the past year are $7,000,000..... Sir John A. McDonald was re-elected to the Dominion Parliament by a majority of 17..... A daughter of Mr. Duree, of Port Jervis, was burned to death by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. Her clothes took fire, and being alone she was burned to a crisp before assistance reached her..... President Bailey, of New York, has ordered the warden of the penitentiary to treat Wm. M. Tweed just like an ordinary convict.

A Gallant Act Rewarded.

A gallant deed has just been fitly honored by the United States War Department, which has presented medals to Sergeant Woodhull, Privates Harrington and Roth, and Scouts Chapman and Dixon, of General Miles's command. The story of their heroism is as follows: The six men were surprised by 120 Indians, who poured a volley upon them, stampeding their horses and wounding every one of their number, one fatally. Digging a shallow trench with their knives in the sandy soil, they held their savage assailants at bay till night-time, when the latter withdrew, carrying off some fifteen of their number killed. Several times the soldiers had to use their revolvers to repel the charges of their foes, always reserving one cartridge for the purpose of suicide should they be overpowered. The dying man, though unable to handle a rifle, propped himself upright in the trench lest the knowledge of his being disabled should encourage the Indians. The long fight, too, was made under a chilling rain; that, however, furnished them with water, though they drank mingled with it their own blood. Food they had none. So gallant and chivalrous a resistance merited nothing less than the high praise of General Miles in his dispatches, and the recognition of the War Department just chronicled.

A Warning to Criminals.

We should imagine that the terrible death of Douglas and Mosher at Bay Ridge, Long Island, and the grisly sight of their bodies lying in the Brooklyn Morgue, would have a depressing effect upon the gentlemen who belong to the burglarious profession. Most undoubtedly in east-side saloons, and especially in the bucket shops along the river front, the circumstance has been discussed, and bar-rooms held entranced by the recital of the dead heroes' daring deed. But a sudden stoppage of a career of crime as theirs was stopped, is apt to rub the timsel off the idea, if it ever existed. And there is no doubt that a tawdry fascination is excited over a certain class of people by the stories of felony written with such rose-colored ink by Mr. Ainsworth and others of his ilk. Only the other day the police of Philadelphia made a descent upon a cellar in which were a dozen or fifteen lads, constituting a juvenile gang of thieves, each of whom had been originally led astray by the influence of the yellow covered romances of crime. Perhaps Mosher and Douglas began in this manner. However they began, and however they have lived, it is certain that they have given in their death the most terrible emphasis to that rather trite heading for a copy book, "Honesty is the best policy."

The Old Red Cent.

As the old "red cent" has now passed out of use, and, except rarely, out of sight, like the "old oaken bucket," its history is a matter of sufficient interest for preservation. The cent was first proposed by Robert Morris, the great financier of the revolution, and was named by Jefferson two years after. It began to make its appearance from the mint in 1792. It bore the head of Washington on one side, and thirteen links on the other. The French revolution soon created a rage for French ideas in America, which put on the cent, instead of the head of Washington, the head of the Goddess of Liberty—a French liberty, with neck thrust forward and flowing locks. The chain on the reverse side was displaced by the olive wreath of peace; but the French liberty was shortlived, and so was her portrait on our cent. The next head or figure that succeeded this—the staid, classic dame, with a fillet around her hair—came into fashion about thirty or forty years ago, and her finely-chiseled Grecian features have been but slightly altered by the lapse of time.

STARVATION LOGIC.—John Henry, a fine-looking man was before a Syracuse justice begging to be sent to prison. John thus stated his trouble: I worked on the canal all summer and got just $60; that kept me through seven months, and when I was discharged I had just $16; that's gone every cent, an' you've got to send me to the penitentiary or I'll steal. I've been trying to get jobs and can't get one; a feller's got to get suthin' to eat, an' it stands to reason if he can't get it in any other way he'll steal it; that's me."

Apply the Remedy.

It appears that we need no longer be tormented with liver, kidney, bladder, and glandular diseases, mental and physical debility, partial paralysis, inflammatory and chronic rheumatism, dyspepsia and morbic humors of the blood. Dr. Walker's Vegetable Vinegar Bitters conquers the causes of all of the above irregularities by securing perfect digestion, a proper flow of bile, and a free discharge of all waste matter. It is not a vile doctored whisky, gotten up to deceive the public and tickle the palate. It is a medicine to the sick stomach, the relaxed nervous system, the weak circulating blood, and the overworked, prostrated brain. An infant may take it, and to children afflicted with worms, and even adults who suffer from this cause, ignorant of the fact—and their numbers are millions—it is the greatest remedy of the age. Take one bottle and you will be satisfied that this is no catch-penny nostrum.—*Com.*

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Senate.

Numerous petitions were presented from temperance organizations, ministers, and others, in Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Vermont, and other States, asking Congress to prohibit the manufacture and sale of all alcoholic liquors in the District of Columbia or Territories of the United States. Referred to the Finance Committee.

The Senate passed, without amendment, the bill "to provide for the resumption of specie payments," all the Democratic members voting against it. A number of amendments were proposed but rejected. The vote was as follows:

YEAS.—Messrs.